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The Diary of a Medical
Student during the
Mid-Victorian Period
1860-1864

Shephard T. Taylor, M.B.

Author

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THE DIARY OF A MEDICAL STUDENT
DURING THE MID-VICTORIAN PERIOD
1860-1864



Shephard T. Taylor, M.B.

The Diary of a Medical Student during the Mid- Victorian Period 1860-1864

By

SHEPHARD T. TAYLOR, M.B.

AUTHOR OF

EARLY ANCESTORS OF THE PRINCE OF WALES,
REMINISCENCES OF BERLIN DURING THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR



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The Diary of a Medical Student

SEPTEMBER 29TH

Left my home at Dilham Hall, Norfolk, for London in the morning, taking up my residence at Dyer's Buildings, Holborn, a sort of courtyard or cul-de-sac leading out of Holborn, in the vicinity of Gray's Inn Road ; Dyer's Buildings having been recommended to me by Dr. Henry Lanchester, a former schoolfellow of mine at the Paston Grammar School, North Walsham, who had lodged there during his curriculum. Mrs. May, my future landlady, a homely, good-tempered looking body, gave me a cordial reception, as a personal friend of her former lodger, for whom she had evidently a high esteem. Dyer's Buildings is rather a dull, gloomy place to live in, not getting too much light from its peculiar situation, but free from the noise and turmoil of the main thoroughfare, an advantage not to be despised by one engaged in studious occupation.

SEPTEMBER 30TH

Paid a visit to Exeter Hall, where the Nonconformist minister who officiated somewhat startled me by declaring that fanaticism was a distinctive mark of the true Christian.

Spent the evening at my Uncle Townsend's in Newington Causeway, going with my cousin in the evening to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, where we had a very impressive sermon on the end of the world, from the text, 'Then cometh the end', which appeared far more to the purpose than the nonsensical harangue of the morning, though I have my doubts about our old world's breaking up in the near future, as some people think it will do at this epoch.

OCTOBER 1ST

Paid a visit to King's College, Somerset House, in the morning. The sub-dean, who had to put his signature to my matriculation card, appeared to be a very genial sort of gentleman, questioning me in a friendly manner as to my educational antecedents and recommended me to purchase certain books.

In the evening I commenced my career of dissipation by going to the Strand Theatre, where we had three or four very lively comedies, which pleased me not a little.

OCTOBER 2ND

Went on a voyage of discovery in the morning, purchasing a bun in Museum Street of an old baker, who reminded me a good deal of my grandfather Morse and who heartily abused Norfolk flour.

OCTOBER 3RD

My Norwich friend, Beverley, showed me his room at the College in Somerset House, a single one with an invisible bed—cubicle, I think they call it, which I mistook for a closet. On the whole, I much prefer my own apartments at Dyer's Buildings, where, like Alexander Selkirk, I am monarch of all I survey, and my own master to boot.

Donned once more the classic toga and unpicturesque mortar-board.

Attended a lecture on Physiology by Lionel S. Beale, M.B. and F.R.S., an individual apparently not over-popular with the students, perhaps because he has a somewhat irritable temper and a finical way of lecturing besides, which is not quite to their taste. On the other hand, he is a man of great scientific ability and an indefatigable worker in the subjects that interest him.



MICHAEL BEVERLEY, ESQ.
(*Fellow Student*)

[*See page 2*]



RICHARD PARTRIDGE, ESQ., F.R.C.S.
(*Professor of Anatomy*)

[*See page 3*]

OCTOBER 4TH

Lecture on Anatomy by Richard Partridge, F.R.S., familiarly called 'Dicky Partridge', or, more briefly, 'Dicky'. Partridge is the comic man at King's College. Of that there can be no doubt. Indeed, it is almost as good as going to a theatre to hear him lecture on some occasions. His appearance, and language too, are both well calculated to provoke inward mirth. He is also an admirable lecturer and very skilful in delineating anatomical details on the black-board with chalks of various colours, which he does with great rapidity and making all sorts of comical remarks the while. His examination of the students is also very amusing, especially when he comes across one that is not up to the mark. His censures, too, are always in a bantering, good-natured tone.

We are supposed to attend a prayer-meeting at the College Chapel every day from 10 to 10.15, conducted by the Rev. Professor Plumptre, a rather serious-looking man, not over-popular perhaps, on that account, with his light-hearted audience. It is very amusing to see certain officials going the round of the chapel, chalking down the names of the students that are present at the lecture. These theological lectures are somehow or other not much appreciated by the medical students, probably because they seem to have little or no relation to medicine and surgery, so that attendance at them appears to them a mere waste of time.

OCTOBER 7TH

Went in the morning to King's College Chapel, where there was choral service, the Dean, the Rev. Dr. Jelf, preaching on the expectation of the near approach of the world's consummation.

Went in the evening to the Catholic Cathedral (alias Cardinal Wiseman's Chapel), for admittance to which I had to pay one shilling, the evening's performance being of unusual grandeur, the place so packed with visitors that many had to stand in the aisles. Got dreadfully sick of a long hymn, which lasted at least an hour, relative to the Blessed Virgin's standing at the cross of her divine Son. The sermon, on the text, 'Come, for all things are now ready', the best part of the business.

OCTOBER 8TH

Whilst registering my name at the Royal College of Surgeons a curious coincidence occurred during the three or four minutes of my attendance there. The Registrar instructed an official to send Thomas W. Crosse of Norwich his F.R.C.S. diploma, saying at the same time the words, 'I am afraid he is not so good a man as the other', referring, no doubt, to his father, the celebrated John Green Crosse of Norwich.

OCTOBER 10TH

Professor Partridge's description of a vertebra becoming very interesting. Professor Beale's discourse on cells less interesting, having so much to do with hypothesis. Professor Miller's lectures apparently more on Natural Philosophy than Chemistry.

OCTOBER 11TH

Went with Beverley to Fisher, the anatomical porter's osteological shop, where I purchased a disarticulated skeleton for £2, and for £1 1s. a skull sawn through horizontally and vertically. Mrs. Fisher, the porter's wife, who acted as deputy for her husband, a decidedly good-looking

young woman, and on that account rather popular with the students, though not at all flighty.

Received a very original letter from the surgery boy at Dr. Bateman's, regretting my departure from Norwich.

OCTOBER 12TH

Mr. Wood, the Demonstrator of Anatomy, gave a demonstration on the muscles of the clavicle in the dissecting-room, leaving a third-year man to catechize us thereon.

OCTOBER 13TH

Mr. Henry Lee operated at the hospital for the radical cure of varicocele and varicose veins. Mr. Wood operated for the radical cure of scrotal hernia, explaining his new plan of operating. He is, I believe, an expert in this department of surgery. Wood's appearance is not much in his favour, somewhat of the butcher type of build and countenance; but he is an able surgeon, and of course well up in his anatomy, which counts for much in surgical practice. He is also very popular with the students.

OCTOBER 14TH

Went to the Magdalen Chapel in the Blackfriar's Road, the preacher discussing the felicity of heaven. 'In my father's house are many mansions.' Holy writ tells us that in heaven there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage, which seems rather a pity, considering how much innocent happiness we enjoy in this nether world from the society of our wives and children. I suppose the fundamental idea underlying this notion is that when we are fortunate enough to find ourselves in heaven, instead of a less agreeable domicile, our minds will be clarified, or purged, as it were,

from all earthly dross, our wives and children being included in this somewhat uneuphemistic term.

OCTOBER 15TH

Dr. Beale, in the course of his address, censured the ungentlemanly conduct of the students during the lecture, threatening to expel any person from the room who misbehaved himself in future.

OCTOBER 16TH

Professor Partridge followed Beale's example, lecturing the students for coming in late and threatening to have the door closed at a certain time.

OCTOBER 17TH

Visited my relatives at Mount Echo, Chingford, going to the Female Orphan Asylum at Lea Bridge. Had a good deal of conversation with Law, my uncle's coachman, on equine matters.

OCTOBER 19TH

Purchased a disarticulated skull off Mrs. Fisher.

I cannot help thinking it is no small advantage to the tyro in medicine to have been apprenticed for a year or more to some surgeon in a large provincial town prior to taking up his studies in the metropolis. As dispenser to the firm he gradually picks up without much effort the names of all the drugs in common use, their doses, effects, and the diseases in which they are employed. More important than this, if there is a skeleton in the provincial hospital he can easily learn by heart the names of all the bones of the body, as well as those of the numerous muscles attached to them, which is pretty well half the battle as regards the field of

anatomy. Having thus mastered the A B C of anatomy and materia medica, when he attends the lectures in London he is much more at home in the business than the complete novice who, bewildered by a multitude of new names, soon gets beyond his depth, as it were, so that the lectures are of little benefit to him.

OCTOBER 20TH

Professor Bowman, a very celebrated and intellectual surgeon, and part author of Todd and Bowman's *Physiological Anatomy*, excised part of the lower jaw of a young-looking man for necrosis, excising also the necrosed bone of the leg of a Welshman, whose guttural mountain accent rather amused us.

OCTOBER 21ST

Visited my grandfather Morse, stopping on the way to hear two street orators, one of whom advocated teetotalism, the other wine and women, at the same time abusing the temperance man with an elegance of diction that highly amused me. Went to Trinity Church in the evening, where, strange to say, the incumbent, Mr. Lee, preached a sermon on that subject on which I have heard a sermon on almost every Sunday, since I have been living in London, viz. the end of the world. If there is wisdom in the multitude of councillors I am afraid we shall all of us be soon summoned to account for our misdeeds in the great Day of Judgment. My pretty cousin, Bessy Gibbs, as usual put on a few of her airs and graces, inviting me to call on her sister, Mrs. Cottam, next Saturday, when I should have the pleasure of seeing her, etc., etc. What with Uncle Edward's accouchement stories and my grandfather's occasional indiscretions I felt anything but comfortable in the presence of the ladies.

OCTOBER 22ND

During the last few days I have been reading the works of the Italian poet Filicaia, which please me not a little, as there is a poetic ring or rhythm about them which we English do not always experience in reading foreign poetry, however excellent it may be.

It is clear to me that Byron was largely indebted to Filicaia in composing his famous poem, commencing, 'Italia! oh, Italia!', in which he not only incorporates Filicaia's special ideas on the subject, but gives us what is practically a literal English translation of Filicaia's poem, as will be evident if we place the two poems side by side.

Filicaia was born A.D. 1642 ; Byron A.D. 1788.

BYRON

Italia ! oh, Italia ! thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty, which became
A funeral dower of present woes and past,
On thy sweet brow is sorrow ploughed by shame
And annals graved in characters of flame.
Oh, God, that thou wert in thy nakedness
Less lovely or more powerful and could claim
Thy right, and awe the robbers back, who press
To shed thy blood, and drink the tears of thy distress.

FILICAIA

Italia, Italia, o tu cui feo la Sorte
Dono infelice di Bellezza, onde ái
Funesta dote d'infiniti guai
Che in fronte scritti per gran doglia porte ;

Deh fossi tu men bella o almen più forte,
Onde assai più tì paventasse, o assai
Ti amasse men chi del tuo bello ai rai
Par che si strugga, e pur ti sfida a morte !

OCTOBER 25TH

Lecture by Professor Miller on the Polarization of Light, a highly scientific but rather intricate subject, illustrated by some very interesting experiments.

OCTOBER 26TH

Attended Rev. Mr. Plumptre's lecture on Bishop Heber, of which I am getting rather weary. When I was a school-boy at Ipswich Grammar School I was called upon to learn Heber's 'Palestine' by heart as a holiday task, and I have never quite forgiven Heber for writing this long poem to my serious detriment. At the same time I must candidly admit it is a very beautiful composition.

OCTOBER 27TH

Professor Partridge lectured on the bones of the head, a subject that is said, not without reason, to be the *pons asinorum* of medical students. As, however, during my medical apprenticeship at Norwich I had familiarized myself with these bones, my mental powers did not go to wreck and ruin in following the details of the lecture.

In the afternoon Professor Fergusson performed the operation of lithotomy in half a minute, which must surely be a record. He is a great surgeon, of whom King's College men are all proud.

Fergusson hails from the 'Land of Cakes', and, physically speaking, is a very fine specimen of that interesting country,

being over six feet high, with broad shoulders and a rather majestic countenance. It is said he came to London with only half a crown in his pocket, which is, of course, a gross exaggeration, although in all probability his pockets were not too well lined. There can be no doubt he has a very good opinion of himself, a quality which is not to be despised, I think, in the practice of medicine. He is credited with having an income of £20,000 a year, but of course the exact amount is known only to himself, although there cannot be the least doubt it is a very large one.

Augustus Dewing, my engineering cousin, took me in the evening to a democratic place of entertainment, called the 'Cyder Cellars', where the comic farce of 'Judge and Jury' was a performance, of which the less said the better.

OCTOBER 28TH

Paid a visit to my relatives at Chingford. Discovered that a mixture prescribed for my aunt by a crack London physician, at a cost of two guineas a visit, did not contain the one important ingredient that should have been added to it, thanks to the fault of the Woodford chemist, viz. potassio-tartrate of iron, so that my aunt derived little or no benefit from the treatment.

OCTOBER 29TH

Woodford chemist's excuse for not putting potassio-tartrate of iron into my aunt's medicine was that he did not happen to have that particular preparation of iron in stock, although a very common one.

Mr. Wood examined us first-year men on anatomy. Acquitted myself on the sternum better than I expected. High encomiums passed on my friend Beverley, who was



REV. EDWARD HOWES PLUMPTRE

(*Professor of Divinity*)

[See page 3]



HENRY LEE, ESQ., F.R.C.S.

(*Surgeon, King's College Hospital*)

[See page 5]

even clapped by the generous audience, which made me feel a bit jealous. Beale very angry with certain noisy individuals.

OCTOBER 31ST

Mastered the bones of the carpus with only a disarticulated wrist to work by, not, however, without having once or twice thrown down the bones in despair.

NOVEMBER 1ST

Written examination in Chemistry, in which I acquitted myself indifferently, chiefly from having a bad pen.

Beale gave a lecture on the Microscope, at the same time defending scientific men from the attacks of self-styled practical men, and condemning those students who looked only to the minimum amount of knowledge requisite to carry a man through the examinations.

NOVEMBER 2ND

Chaplain's lecture drier than ever. Very improper story by Partridge relative to a personal friend of his being obliged to have himself circumcised in a warm climate ere he could lead his beloved to the hymeneal bed.

NOVEMBER 3RD

Discovered an old Ipswich schoolfellow of mine among the second-year men, viz. Deane, like myself a Norfolk man; also Meadows, who now styles himself De Medewe. Met another Ipswichian, Ebdon, in the Strand, who informed me he had obtained an appointment in the Indian Army.

Called on my cousin Augustus Dewing in the evening, where a friend of his vigorously upheld mesmerism.

clairvoyance, &c., against the united attacks of Augustus and myself. The two gentlemen then betook themselves to musical essays on the flute and concertina, in which I felt myself extremely like a fish out of water.

NOVEMBER 4TH

Attended divine service at King's College Chapel, Dr. Jelf preaching. Service terribly long.

NOVEMBER 5TH

Went with Augustus Dewing to the Surrey Theatre, where we heard two tragical pieces enacted, viz. 'The Woman in White' and the 'Gitanella'. Was not much taken either with the audience or the acting.

NOVEMBER 6TH

Lecture by Dr. Johnson on Galvanism. For the first time in my life I begin to comprehend the nature, or rather the laws, of galvanism.

NOVEMBER 8TH

Anderson gloriously sold in an attempt to escape from the lecture-room before the completion of the lecture, he himself having passed a very indifferent examination in physiology.

NOVEMBER 9TH

Had my silver watch stolen by a rascally thief as I was watching the Lord Mayor's procession in Fleet Street. I positively saw the wretch snatch it away from my pocket, but he passed it on so quickly to an accomplice that I felt it a hopeless business to get it back again.

NOVEMBER 10TH

One or two of Mr. Partridge's stories this morning decidedly improper.

NOVEMBER 13TH

Inspected the Materia Medica Museum. Found plenty of herbarium cases, but all empty, to my extreme surprise.

Purchased an alarum clock for 18s. 6d. in the Strand, which, as usual, refused to act when I required it.

NOVEMBER 16TH

Chaplain's lecture more interesting than usual. Darwin's *Origin of Species* condemned, of course.

Beverley had to pay 7s. 6d. for repairs done to his 10s. 6d. clock, which he bought only a week ago. He crowed over me because I gave 18s. 6d. for my clock, but I am quits with him now.

NOVEMBER 17TH

Fergusson performed resection of the knee-joint, this being his pet operation. Indeed, I believe he was the first man to perform this operation in our country. Prior to this it was customary to amputate the leg at the knee-joint in cases of obstinate diseases of this joint.

NOVEMBER 18TH

Spent the afternoon with my relatives at Kennington, having a long gossip with my most Protestant aunt on the subject of the expected approach of the great Day of Judgment, in which she takes a great interest. Passed by the Old Bailey on my return home, where several people had already assembled in expectation of seeing the gallows erected for the execution on the morrow.

NOVEMBER 19TH

Saw Mullens, the murderer of Mrs. Earnsley, hanged at the Old Bailey at 8 a.m. this morning. The punishment was certainly richly deserved, as for the sake of filthy lucre he did his best to bring about the conviction of an innocent man, who had no hand in the business. Still it must be confessed that it is hardly possible to conceive a more awful spectacle than a public execution or one more revolting to human nature. Got terribly squeezed by the ruffianly crowd, so that it is a wonder some of my ribs did not get broken before the business came to an end. My grandfather Morse was well acquainted with Mrs. Earnsley, and gave her a very bad character, as he had to protect some of her small tenants from her sharp, dishonest dealings with them.

NOVEMBER 22ND

Lecture on Electricity. One or two very beautiful experiments, especially one showing the inconceivable transientness of the electric spark.

NOVEMBER 23RD

The present foggy weather is not very favourable for electric experiments. When the electric flash does not take place, as it should do, Professor Miller is naturally rather vexed and excited, speaking in a rather cross and snappish tone to his assistant, who, of course, is in no way responsible for the failure. I believe the unfeeling audience of students are more pleased when the experiments are a failure than when they are a success. It is nuts to them to see the professor put out of countenance and thoroughly annoyed at the aggravating force of circumstances.



SHEPHARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Esq.
[See page 17]

NOVEMBER 24TH

Went to Her Majesty's Theatre with Augustus Dewing, hearing the popular opera 'Robin Hood', where I enjoyed myself more than I generally do at musical entertainments.

NOVEMBER 26TH

Clinical lecture by Dr. Budd, F.R.S., Professor of Medicine, on a case of perforation of the small intestine, which is often due to the presence of typhoid fever, but was not so in the present instance.

NOVEMBER 28TH

Lecture on Voltaic Electricity, a subject more interesting than I had anticipated, though voted a bore, I believe, by most students.

Vivâ voce examination in Physiology, in which my self-satisfied friend Jones came off with anything but flying colours, greatly to the satisfaction of several of his fellow-students, who for some time past have desired his fall.

Getting dreadfully sick of the eternal College Pudding at Upton's, one of the most insipid compounds I have ever tasted. I must satisfy my gustatory needs in some other quarter.

DECEMBER 1ST

Professor Miller regaled us with some beautiful experiments, showing the different colours of the various metals during combustion.

DECEMBER 2ND

Went to King's College Chapel by way of duty, Dr. Jelf preaching, as usual, on the near approach of the Day of Judgment, a subject which has been worn pretty threadbare during the last few weeks.

DECEMBER 3RD

Discovered two botanists among the first-year men, viz. Joseph Gedge, younger brother of John Denny Gedge, my clever schoolfellow at Ipswich Grammar School, and whilom Captain there, and like his elder brother, John Denny, with a strongly marked classic physiognomy. The other botanist, Trimen, a good-looking young man, to whom at first I took a dislike, on account of his rather feminine aspect, but this feeling of aversion soon passed away, and we have become good friends.

DECEMBER 5TH

If the College Puddings at Upton's were not all that could be desired, the macaroni puddings at Browne's Restaurant near Temple Bar went decidedly one worse, so that in my attempt to get out of the frying-pan, I have involuntarily jumped into the fire, and must again try my luck elsewhere.

DECEMBER 7TH

Went to Dr. Kahn's Museum in the afternoon. A decidedly indecent pseudo-scientific affair, founded by a quack doctor, bent on filling his pockets by trading on the ignorance and pruriency of his fellow-creatures. Lecture on Deleterious Influences was of course disgusting.

DECEMBER 8TH

Had a rather serious attack of diarrhœa, a malady to which I am seldom subject. Can it have been bestowed on me by an all-wise Providence as a just punishment for my having visited that sink of iniquity, Dr. Kahn's Museum yesterday? Who knows?

DECEMBER 10TH

Reading Cardinal Bembo's *Lettere*, mostly begging letters to various Popes, abounding in the most fulsome flattery and extremely uninteresting.

DECEMBER 12TH

The last lecture on Electricity to the great joy, I am afraid, of all the class, myself included. Enough is generally considered as good as a feast, and I cannot help thinking we have had quite enough of electricity. It is high time it should be laid on the shelf, in my humble opinion.

Examination in Physiology, in which I did not distinguish myself, the questions being rather awkward.

DECEMBER 14TH

Mr. Charles Stuart, Manager of the Oriental Bank Corporation, an old school friend of my father's, called and invited me to spend Sunday at his country house in Harrow Weald.

DECEMBER 16TH

Went to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel with my father, Rev. Mr. Curling preaching on the text 'The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation', a very sensible text from my point of view, though hardly agreeing with popular opinion at the present epoch.

DECEMBER 17TH

Went with my father to the Islington Cattle Market, where 9,000 bullocks were placidly awaiting their mournful destiny. Had a substantial breakfast there with other bucolics, which led me to the conclusion that farmers are,

generally speaking, extremely healthy people with very good appetites, and not much given to fasting.

DECEMBER 19TH

Obliged at last to complain to my landlady of my having to wait so long for my breakfast, who promised amendment.

DECEMBER 20TH

Fergusson gave a clinical lecture on Dislocation of the Head of the Femur and Strangulated Femoral Hernia, as usual having more to do with medical ethics than the actual operations in question.

DECEMBER 22ND

Went down to Norfolk for the vacation.

DECEMBER 23RD

Oratorio, as usual, on Sunday evening. Harry and I behaved with great levity, according to parental opinion.

DECEMBER 25TH

The frost last night said to have been the sharpest known for fifty years. I have heard this assertion made so often during my comparatively short life that I am inclined to be sceptical in the matter. In spite of the exceptional severity of the frost, the ice at the Islands was by no means so thick as one would have expected it to be, and I narrowly escaped immersion on more than one occasion whilst skating on it.

DECEMBER 27TH

Whilst skating with my brother on the Dilham and North Walsham Canal, the ice gave way and I went completely



SIR WILLIAM BOWMAN, BART.
(*Professor of Surgery*)

[See page 7]



SIR WILLIAM FERGUSSON, BART.
(*Professor of Surgery*)

[See page 9]

under water, but managed in some mysterious way to crawl out again upon the ice. Harry much amused at my 'drowned rat' appearance, as I walked home across the marshes.

DECEMBER 29TH

Paid a visit to Norwich, meeting there Edward Gibson and his sister Charlotte, a very agreeable person, though somewhat odd to look at.

DECEMBER 30TH

Father very irate with Harry for not being dressed in time for family prayers.

DECEMBER 31ST

Found two specimens of *Teucrium chamædrys*, planted by me on the Dilham churchyard wall last September, still manifesting signs of life. I know very well it is considered by ardent botanists a high crime and misdemeanour to remove rare plants from their natural habitat and replant them in situations where they have not hitherto been found, but why not? I ask.

JANUARY 2ND

Returned to Dyer's Buildings, London, in the afternoon.

JANUARY 3RD

Skated on the Serpentine with Beverley and Nankivell in the afternoon, where I had a bad tumble.

JANUARY 4TH

Skated again on the Serpentine with Beverley and Nankivell.

JANUARY 6TH

Went to All Saints' Church, Margaret Street, in the morning, a magnificent building, especially in the interior. The whole service simulating that of the Roman Catholic Church, lighted candles at the altar, profuse bowing, &c.

Dined at Grandfather Morse's, who showed me a printed account of the false charge bruited abroad in 1843 against Uncle Edward Morse of his having committed a rape and afterwards attempted to murder the girl by throwing her into the Thames.

JANUARY 7TH

Commenced dissecting my part, a leg.

Went to a concert in the evening at the Beaumont Institution, Mile End Road. Performers, my relative Miss E. Wilkinson, Miss Lindley, Mr. Sims Reeve, and others.

JANUARY 9TH

Went to hear the 'Colleen Bawn' at the Adelphi Theatre. Shared the general enthusiasm with regard to this most touching drama, which certainly affected me more than I should have thought mere acting could have done. Besides the 'Colleen Bawn', there were two short pieces, one called 'An Ugly Customer', and the other 'Blue Beard', a pantomimic sort of affair.

JANUARY 10TH

Fog from the Thames so intense that we were obliged to give up dissecting, being unable to see.

JANUARY 13TH

Went again to All Saints' Church, Margaret Street, with

Augustus Dewing, where we secured seats which gave us a good view of the Puseyistical performance.

JANUARY 14TH

Weather still extremely cold, so that dissecting was a rather trying business.

JANUARY 15TH

Did but little dissecting, my part having been walked off with for demonstration purposes. Dissected a sheep's heart with Beverley and Nankivell in the evening.

JANUARY 16TH

Mr. Wood examined me on my dissection, pronouncing my dissection of the thigh quite a picture, to my agreeable surprise.

JANUARY 17TH

My subject turned on its face to-day. Commenced dissecting the gluteus maximus muscle, a very trying and tedious business if the subject happens to be a fat one, which was fortunately not the case in the present instance.

A most ludicrous affair took place this evening at my lodgings in Dyer's Buildings. An elderly lodger, living upstairs, surreptitiously introduced an improper female into his bedroom. Mrs. May, my virtuous landlady, got wind of the business and, going upstairs, banged lustily at the bedroom door until it was opened, when she escorted 'the baggage', as she called her, downstairs, using many opprobrious epithets the while, and finally ejected her *vi et armés* out of the house. The whole affair was distinctly audible from my sitting-room and I laughed heartily over it.

JANUARY 19TH

The old gentleman who misbehaved himself the other evening made an attempt to leave the house this morning without paying his rent, but was prevented from carrying out his dishonest project by the vigilant Susan, who summoned me to the rescue.

JANUARY 20TH

Went to the Temple Church in the morning, securing a good seat. Singing very beautiful.

In the evening went with Augustus Dewing to St. James', Westminster, where we had the honour of sitting in the churchwardens' pew. The sudden extinction of all the gaslights in the church was of course a source of great amusement to us. Had a very good sermon, in which it was shown how our Saviour was not typical man alone, but the type of man and woman also, i.e. the race of man, irrespective of sex. The good things of this world, wine, &c., are not to be despised, but used with moderation.

JANUARY 21ST

Lecture on Chemistry. Chemical formulæ getting dreadfully abstruse.

Removed my leg from the body and dissected out the semimembranosus and semitendinosus muscles.

Received a letter written *à la Française* from my sister Mary, which I must confess, even with the aid of a French dictionary, turned out a regular poser for me, my knowledge of the French language being very limited, as I never took kindly to the 'Parley-vous Français' business.

JANUARY 22ND

Amputated my leg above the knee-joint for convenience' sake and dissected out the gastrocnemius and soleus muscles.

The Theological and Applied Science men back from the vacation, so that we Medicals are no longer burdened with the responses at Chapel.

JANUARY 23RD

A dog, somehow or other, got introduced into the Anatomical Theatre this morning and of course received a good deal of attention (some of them rather painful, I fear) from the playful audience. Dicky Partridge, in ordering him to be removed, remarked, 'Any dog must be a fool to come here; how useful he must be for physiological purposes.' Strange to say, the body of a dog, vastly like the hero of the morning, appeared on the lecture-table at the lecture on Physiology in the afternoon, so that perhaps, after all, he was only fulfilling his natural destiny in paying us a visit at the Anatomical Theatre in the morning.

JANUARY 24TH

Lecture on Viscera. Rather a trying ordeal for those students sitting near the lecture-table, the smell from which was not particularly agreeable. The wise ones of the earth, of whom I was naturally one, gave the table a good wide berth.

Nearly lost my part, an unscrupulous individual having temporarily appropriated it in consequence of there being no card attached to it.

JANUARY 26TH

Dissected out the muscles of the sole of the foot.

JANUARY 28TH

Dissected out muscles on the front of the leg and dorsum of the foot.

Gedge and Julius both plucked at the London University Matriculation Examination. It seems to me this examination is unreasonably stiff, pretty well half the men who go in for it getting plucked. It is said to be more severe than the final examination for the B.A. degree at Cambridge and Oxford. Gedge, too, is a highly intelligent and hard-working man, and it appears he passed in every subject but French.

JANUARY 29TH

Spent the evening at my relatives', the Dewings of Hackney. Harriet, my first love at the mature age of 14, still an interesting young lady. It was a case too of love at first sight, and I have reason to believe she, young as she was, reciprocated my ardent passion although the evidence on this head is not perhaps overwhelming.

JANUARY 30TH

Saw Fisher, the anatomical porter, very barbarously castrate a poor Tom-cat for too noisily serenading his lady-love.

FEBRUARY 1ST

Mr. Wood purposed examining me a second time on my leg, which, however, mysteriously walked off, just as he and I came to the place of execution, alias the examination-table, Fox having accidentally laid it aside as his part. Commenced dissecting my second part, an arm.

Beale so enraged at the disturbance during his lecture on Physiology that he declared the microscope would be withdrawn for the future.

FEBRUARY 2ND

Dissected out the pectoralis major and brachial muscles.

Heard the sound of student Snape's bugle delightfully across the water on the other side of the Thames. Very much surprised to hear that idle fellow, Miller, was a son of Dr. Miller, our Professor of Chemistry.

FEBRUARY 4TH

Dissected out the serratus magnus and other brachial muscles.

FEBRUARY 5TH

Dissected out the latissimus dorsi, trapezius, and other long-winded muscles.

Took the boat to Westminster Bridge and had an excellent view of Her Majesty on her return from Parliament. Beverley and I obtained cards of admittance to the House of Lords and the House of Commons, in which we recognized Sir Henry Stracey, the member for Norwich, from whom we obtained an order for admittance to the debate.

FEBRUARY 6TH

Amputated my arm at the shoulder. Got examined, escaping with tolerable impunity, considering the extreme hurry in which the part had been dissected.

FEBRUARY 8TH

Called on Augustus Dewing in the evening, who seems to fall in with lovely angels almost every day in the week. Commissioned him to send one or two of them in my direction, as I seldom come across any of the fraternity.

FEBRUARY 9TH

Dissected out a whole host of muscles of the forearm. Bowman performed the operation of Lithotomy, speaking in favour of the median operation, to Wood's extreme delight, and Fergusson's extreme disgust, no doubt.

FEBRUARY 10TH

Went to the Bloomsbury Nonconformist Chapel in the morning, hearing a sermon abounding in grandiloquent phrases by a Mr. Brock, a Norwich man, so Beverley informs me.

FEBRUARY 12TH

Dissected extensor muscles of the forearm.

Visited the Alhambra with Beverley, but were not much edified by the performance, the only thing worth seeing being the Flying Leap and the Alhambra Rifle Corps.

Went also to the Eldorado, where we witnessed a performance less interesting even than what we had seen at the Alhambra. On our return several assaults were made on our virtue by ladies of the Regent Street fraternity, which we resolutely and virtuously repelled.

FEBRUARY 20TH

Mr. Wood examined me for the second time on my arm, bothering me a good deal respecting the arrangement of the tendons of the digital extensors, about which I knew very little, having got heartily sick of the subject.

FEBRUARY 21ST

Vivâ voce examination in Physiology. Beale beautifully exposed two or three of the know-nothing gentry.



J. AUGUSTUS DEWING, ESQ.

(*Cousin*)

[See page 10]



REV. DR. JELF

(*Dean, King's College, London*)

[See page 12]

Nankivell and I had a dispute about the origin of the pectoralis major muscle, in which I triumphed, for a wonder. The rarity of such an event may be estimated by its having been thought worthy of record in these pages. I do not think his intellectual powers are any better than my own, but he certainly has a prodigious memory, which goes a long way in examination.

FEBRUARY 22ND

Some wag or other fastened a piece of tape to my cape behind, on seeing which Partridge exclaimed in his usual jocose way, 'We get more and more graceful every day'.

FEBRUARY 24TH

Went with my cousin Meredith Townsend to St. George the Martyr's Church, where the Rev. Hugh Allen preached in a ranting fashion on *Essays and Reviews* recently published at Cambridge, giving us to understand the authors (men of the highest intellectual powers, but without divine grace) were neither more nor less than devils incarnate. Pretty strong language, I thought, for a Christian minister to utter.

FEBRUARY 25TH

Went with Nankivell to Drury Lane Theatre to hear 'Hamlet' acted by Charles Kean. Rather disappointed with the play, but pleased with the pantomime, for which generally I care but little.

MARCH 1ST

Funds getting very low, only 5s. 9d. in hand, with a fortnight's rent to pay. Economy must be the order of the day, if I would avoid getting a disagreeable letter from head-quarters.

MARCH 2ND

Spent a pleasant evening at my relatives', the Cottams', at Putney, Mr. C. showing me his clever water-colour paintings, besides singing several first-rate songs, he being very musical. He seems to be a sort of universal genius, excelling in music, painting, astronomy, and entomology. He is also one of the best-looking men I know.

MARCH 3RD

Heard Dr. Cumming preach in the evening on the irrationality of Dr. Wilson's essay in *Essays and Reviews*.

MARCH 5TH

Went to the Divorce Court with Beverley and Nankivell. The former's more majestic presence, or rather his impudent air, gained him admittance, whilst Nankivell and I were excluded as inferior mortals.

MARCH 6TH

Called on Augustus Dewing, whom I found with a bad headache, which, however, a debate we had on the gentility or non-gentility of swearing seemed to relieve considerably.

MARCH 8TH

Chaplain's last lecture, which elicited loud plaudits at its termination, but whether the applause was due to generous appreciation of the Chaplain's lectures, or because it was the last of them, it is not for me to decide, although I have my own opinion on the subject.

MARCH 9TH

Met Mr. Cadge of Norwich at the hospital, who condescended to speak to me, somewhat to my surprise, he being a very shy or nervous sort of man, though not naturally bearish.

MARCH 10TH

Spent the day with my Chingford relatives, meeting the jovial Edward Dewing there, the father of Harriet D., whom my Aunt Harriet, her godmother, would like me to marry. Rather slow work after lunch, my uncle getting on his favourite subject, the qualities of various wines, in which I take no interest, which discourse lasted almost up to the time of my departure.

MARCH 11TH

Examination in Chemistry. Answered the various questions tolerably well, what with my actual knowledge of the subject and ingenious guesses, where my knowledge was at fault.

MARCH 13TH

Lecture on the Larynx by Partridge. One or two sly allusions to the hoarse voice of the Medianitish women in our great cities.

MARCH 14TH

Lecture on the Testicle. Professor Partridge's remarks not so spicy as might have been expected from the subject of his lecture. Lecture by Fergusson, nominally on Cleft Palate, but in reality on the everlasting subject of Resection, telling us little or nothing about the real subject of the lecture, though very well qualified to do so, as this is undoubtedly one of his pet operations.

Written examination in Physiology. Drew a very sketchy diagram of the Malpighian corpuscles of the kidney, and the uriniferous tubules.

Reading Butler's *Analogy* in view of the College examination to-morrow. More interested in the subject than I expected to be.

MARCH 15TH

Examination on Butler's *Analogy* for the College Junior Scholarships in the great hall. Got on better than I expected, my notes being adjudged very good by the Rev. Professor. I rather regret having done scant justice to him in my previous remarks, as I believe he is a thoroughly worthy man, although we medical students do not take such interest in theology as perhaps we ought.

Surgical lecture by Fergusson in the Anatomical Theatre. Femoral artery tied on the dead subject. Physicians held up to ridicule; surgeons extolled.

MARCH 16TH

Lecture by Partridge on Female Generative Organs. Of course, sundry facetious remarks on a rather delicate subject, one particularly laughable on the nice old ladies of Cambridge University.

Dr. Miller also gave us a very instructive lecture on Starch, Gun-cotton, Collodion, &c.

Mr. Wood lectured on Radical Cure of Hernia, illustrated, as usual, by a few details of the anatomy of the parts, this being an operation in which he is deservedly considered an expert.

MARCH 17TH

Rev. Dr. Jelf preached in the morning on the fallibility of conscience.



WILLIAM ALLEN MILLER, ESQ., M.D.
(Professor of Chemistry)



HENRY TRIMEN, ESQ.
(Fellow Student)

Went to church in the afternoon at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, where, strange to say, a sermon was preached representing conscience as all in all. When parsons differ, who can decide the matter?

In the evening went with Beverley and Nankivell to Dr. Cumming's Chapel, who gave us a very masterly sermon on *Essays and Reviews*, completely refuting Professor Lowell's arguments for the inspiration of Scripture.

MARCH 19TH

Examination in Anatomy for the Junior Scholarships. Questions tolerably easy, except the last three, which related to the viscera, which I had not dissected.

MARCH 20TH

Examination in Physiology. Questions easy, except the last, requiring six microscopical diagrams, which I could not execute, being no draughtsman.

MARCH 21ST

Vivâ voce examination in Physiology. Had to inspect four microscopical preparations and say what they represented. Answered every one wrong, I believe, only one approximating to the truth, in the case of the dentine and enamel of the teeth, which I proclaimed bone. Beverley's attentions to my hat, books, &c., in chapel from the seat behind so unwearied that I resolved to change my quarters to where such acts of molestation would be attended with danger.

MARCH 22ND

Partridge gave a clinical lecture on Rupture of the Intestines, which was very interesting and instructive,

although one or two old stories, not over decent, were introduced anew.

MARCH 23RD

Partridge examined us for the Junior Scholarships. Made several very absurd mistakes, or rather omissions, in my answers.

I Bought a Gray's *Anatomy*, with which I was much pleased, the plates being almost as good, if not better, than the actual dissection.

MARCH 25TH

Went for a walk with Nankivell in St. James's Park. Had a friendly pugilistic encounter with each other not far off the Palace, fortunately escaping the notice of the policeman on duty there.

MARCH 26TH

In the evening paid a visit to the Haymarket to increase my knowledge of the great London world. I should think there must have been at least a thousand ladies of easy virtue assembled there of all nationalities, some of whom were very anxious to do business with me, which honour, however, I naturally declined, having no penchant for this class of people. Met Messrs. Everett and Atkinson there, who will no doubt class me as a moral reprobate in future.

MARCH 27TH

Nankivell very anxious that I should accompany him to hear Mr. Woodin's performance at the Polygraphic Hall. As I had a bad headache I declined to go at first, but on his pressing me to go, on the ground that I should soon lose my headache there, on account of the amusing character of the business, I rather reluctantly consented to go, and, as he justly foretold me, soon forgot all about my headache

through Woodin's highly comic acting, who kept us in roars of laughter the whole evening.

MARCH 30TH

Went down to Norfolk for the vacation, travelling part of way to Norwich with a pilot, whose description of the sailors of different nationalities was most interesting.

Met Beverley in Norwich, who informed me that Messrs. Everett and Atkinson had made the most of my nocturnal visit to the metropolitan Haymarket, which he said was all the talk of the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital. Save me from my friends, I say.

APRIL 2ND

Called on my strictly orthodox aunt at Hill House, Dilham, and met with a more flattering reception than I anticipated, after staying away from sacrament on Sunday. The Misses Love and Miss Aslee came to tea. Found it very irksome having to talk so much with them in the absence of my two sisters.

APRIL 3RD

Went to the Islands with Harry to shoot wood pigeons, but brought home only a water-rat.

APRIL 4TH

Went with my parents to a tea-party at the Misses Stransham, of North Walsham, hearing, as usual, a great deal about our brother Sir Anthony, the General, but spent a very pleasant evening there notwithstanding.

APRIL 5TH

Dragging the brick-ground canal for fish. Brought home an immense bream.

APRIL 6TH

Commenced macerating a dead tortoise in a tub of water with a view to osteological investigations hereafter.

APRIL 10TH

Paid an early visit to Barton Broad with Harry and two fishermen. Dragged the private canal between the Broad and Wayford Bridge, but had bad luck at first, owing to the stream being too wide for the drag-net.

APRIL 11TH

Saw a bullock killed at butcher Page's and noticed the contractile movements of the muscles after death.

APRIL 12TH

Made a longitudinal incision on each side of the carapace or sternum of the tortoise, according to Beverley's directions. Examined the soft parts within the shell (not over sweet by this time), and buried it in manure, as B. had recommended, in preference to maceration in water.

APRIL 13TH

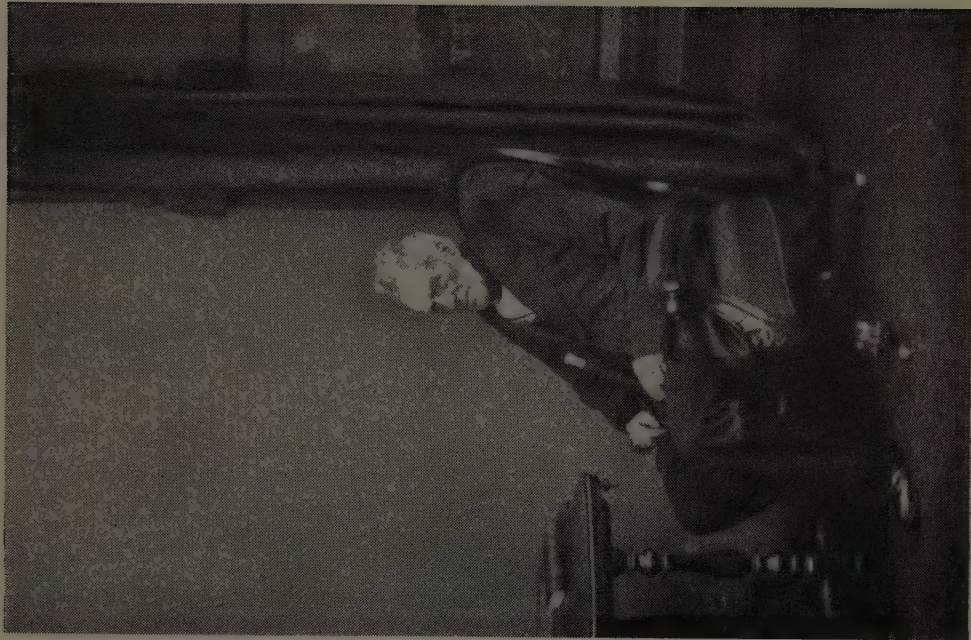
Had a tree-felling match with Harry at the Islands, in which I at first came off second best, until we changed axes, when the tide set in in my favour, my axe having been excessively ponderous and not over sharp.

APRIL 15TH

Went to Hill House in the morning to analyse the water in the cistern there, supposed to contain lead. Unfortunately, however, James, the gardener, had emptied and



HERBERT NANKIVELL, ESQ.
(*Fellow Student*)
[See page 19]



SOUTH MORSE, ESQ.

[See page 20]

cleaned out the cistern only five minutes before my arrival, which much exasperated Aunt Charlotte, rendering her quite furious, to use her own words.

Father and I drove to North Walsham, Mr. Mead, the surgeon there, having expressed a wish to buy our grey horse, but the price £50 frightened poor Mr. Mead. We proposed then taking tea with the Shepheards, but they were not at home, we then tried our luck at the Bakers', who were also conspicuous by their absence, so that although the grey horse was not sold, we ourselves were sold, in that we had to go home tealess.

APRIL 16TH

Had a very facetious letter from Nankivell, extremely impertinent in parts, and, as usual, very badly written, calligraphically speaking.

APRIL 19TH

Endeavoured to articulate the cranial bones of the tortoise. Succeeded far better than I had anticipated, the bones at the base of the skull alone refusing to fit into their places.

Reading Wright's *The Celt, the Roman and the Saxon*. A much more learned book than I imagined it to be, abounding in archæological details with numerous illustrations. Rather stiff reading, however, it must be confessed.

APRIL 20TH

Paid a visit to Norwich. Met Dr. Bateman in London Street, who gave me an apparently cordial invitation to stay a week at his house in St. Giles Street, but which I declined, having some doubts about the doctor's sincerity

in the matter, besides all which I preferred to remain at Dilham, my happy home, where I could do as I liked without let or hindrance.

Met also Dispenser Smith, distantly related to the Taylors, who introduced me to his eldest unmarried daughter, of whose good looks her papa is not unreasonably proud.

Brought home with me a very fine otter, caught at the Islands, which had been stuffed at Knights'.

APRIL 21ST

Went to Dilham Church, where Rev. Mr. Salt, the curate, preached his first sermon, the subject being the various kinds of sudden death, illustrated in very flowery language.

APRIL 22ND

Removed the soft parts from all the bones of the tortoise, except those of the hands and feet. A very tedious and stinking operation.

APRIL 23RD

Succeeded in articulating all the cranial bones of the tortoise, except four, which appeared to be the turbinated bones, but behaved unneighbourly, wherever they were placed.

Mr. Bayes, an old bachelor of Neatishead, sent my sister Mary a rather suggestive letter, on Wednesday evening last, ostensibly with reference to a puzzle in which she had shown some interest.

APRIL 24TH

Took the outer dermal covering from the skull of the tortoise and endeavoured to purify it with soap and water, in which business, however, I was not particularly successful.

Made also a futile attempt to articulate the bones of the extremities.

Went to tea at Mr. William Smith's, of Witton, meeting, among others, Mrs. Mullens and Mrs. Christopher, two sisters of Mr. Smith, the former pleasing in appearance and manners like her brother, the latter, however, decidedly commonplace.

APRIL 26TH

Father and Harry had a stormy altercation on the subject of the latter's jumping Aunt Harriet's mare, Flora, over fences on the Taylor estate.

APRIL 27TH

Returned to London for the Summer Session.

APRIL 29TH

Visited the Zoological Gardens in Regent's Park in the morning, where I amused myself very agreeably for three or four hours.

Went in the evening with Augustus Dewing for a walk in the Regent Circus direction, where we fell in with a female friend of his (respectable, I believe), with whom we paid a visit to the Oxford, a newly established place of entertainment in Oxford Street, where we had a good deal of music, &c., for which, however, I did not much care.

MAY 1ST

Beverley called on me, from whom I learned that Powles, Harley, and Nankivell had obtained the Junior Scholarships, and Kempthorne the Gill Prize. Nankivell much elated at his success, and more impertinent than ever. Had tea at Nankivell's rooms with Beverley and Casey, who browbeat

me terribly on the subject of Mr. Gladstone's Budget, they being red-hot Tories and I a Liberal.

MAY 2ND

Another holiday at the College, why or wherefore I know not.

Went for a walk with Nankivell through Regent's Park to Primrose Hill, getting up between us an imaginary law-suit, in which he took the part of the defendant, I that of the plaintiff. I, as judge, summed up, of course, in my own favour, and sentenced the defendant, Nankivell, to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, as a very fit and proper retribution, considering the enormity of his offences.

MAY 3RD

Practical Chemistry. Oxide of copper reduced by passing over it a current of heated hydrogen gas.

MAY 6TH

Several callers in consequence of my recent indisposition, among others my kind uncle, Edward Morse, who seemed as if he rather expected to find me in my coffin.

MAY 7TH

Botanical lecture on Subdivisions of Cryptogamia and Phanerogamia. Very interesting.

MAY 11TH

Nankivell honoured me with a call. My good landlady much alarmed by a friendly scuffle that took place between him and me.

MAY 12TH

Dined with my Hackney relatives, visiting West Hackney Church with them, returning home from which Harriet, my first love in bygone years, carried on an energetic flirtation with a young gentleman named Flower, who seemed to have taken her fancy, but who in my estimation looked little better than an idiot. But then, of course, tastes differ.

MAY 15TH

Smoked a cigar in the evening for the second time in my life, just by way of observing the physiological effects of tobacco smoking. Experienced no symptoms of 'casting up accounts', as they say, which rather surprised me, but I felt, I must confess, a bit drowsy and stupid.

MAY 18TH

Visited the National Gallery with Nankivell in the morning.

Spent the evening at the Smarts' in Fitzroy Square. Mr. Henry Smart, the paterfamilias, almost compelled me, *vi et armis*, as it were, to take four glasses of port wine upon an empty stomach, which did not improve matters when, later on, I entered the drawing-room and had to carry on a conversation with his pretty daughter Ellen, holding on the while to the back of a chair to keep myself steady.

MAY 19TH

Dined with Augustus and Reginald Dewing at the Cheshire Cheese, taking a walk in the afternoon in the Green Park, where Augustus disgraced himself by carrying on a flirtation with a pretty little milliner or shop-girl of some kind or other.

MAY 20TH

Visited the South Kensington Museum in the afternoon, with which I was much delighted, the picture gallery and food department far surpassing anything of the kind I had seen before. My two cousins, the Dewings, visited the Cremorne Gardens, getting back to their lodgings at the rather disreputable hour of 3 a.m. I could not help congratulating myself that I had not accompanied them there.

MAY 21ST

Visited the Botanic Gardens with Nankivell, which seemed a charming spot to study nature in, far more inviting than the sepulchral dissecting room, with all its attendant horrors. Met Beverley there industriously working away, whilst we idly sauntered about seeking our own pleasures.

MAY 22ND

Carried on some private experiments in the afternoon, making a decoction of an old collar and testing for starch with iodine, when cool; also converting a portion of an old towel into grape sugar by dissolving it in sulphuric acid.

MAY 23RD

Botany lecture: Elementary Structure of Plants.

MAY 24TH

Smoked a cigar in the evening, which had a surprising effect, almost narcotizing me, though it did not bring on vomiting, the absence of which was probably due to my having smoked the cigar on an empty stomach.

MAY 25TH

Paid a visit to Woolwich and Greenwich with Nankivell. Surprised to hear that his father practised homœopathy, after having been a regular practitioner for 25 years.

MAY 26TH

Visited Brighton with my relatives the Townsends.

MAY 29TH

Heard Professor Rymer Jones lecture on Entozoa, a most interesting discourse, the professor being a man of great eloquence and completely master of his subject.

Kettledrum won the Derby, whereby I lost 2s. 6d. to Augustus Dewing.

MAY 30TH

Fergusson gave a clinical lecture on the everlasting subject of Conservative Surgery.

Obtained a card of admittance to the Chelsea Botanic Gardens at Apothecaries' Hall and had a good spell of Botany in the afternoon.

MAY 31ST

Walked to Hampstead Heath with Gedge and Trimen in the afternoon, where among other wild plants we found *Anemone nemorosa* (Wood Anemone), *Viola palustris* (Marsh Violet), *Orobis tuberosus* (Tuberous Bitter-Vetch), and *Galeobdolon luteum* (Yellow Weasel-Snout). Turner's Wood, in which most of the above plants were found, the most delightfully rural spot imaginable.

JUNE 1ST

Saw various operations performed at the Eye Hospital, Finsbury, in the morning.

JUNE 2ND

Attended the service at King's College Chapel in the morning, the Rev. Dr. Jelf preaching, as usual, a very prosy sermon, well calculated to send one asleep.

Spent the evening at my Uncle Edward Morse's in Kennington, who gave me an interesting account of his early difficulties, particularly about the time of his marriage. Saw some of his patients with him.

JUNE 3RD

Practical Chemistry lecture. Alkalimetry, rather a dry, uninteresting subject.

JUNE 4TH

Received a very original letter from my juvenile sister Alice, chiefly on the subject of cats, caterpillars, birds' eggs, and beetles.

First written examination in Botany. Subject, Vegetable Cells. Over head and ears in the slough of despond as regards the Materia Medica examination on the morrow.

JUNE 5TH

First written examination in Materia Medica. Zinc, Antimony, and Iron.

Practical Chemistry lecture. Acidimetry, more trying work even than Alkimetry, having a decided acid reaction upon one's temper.



HENRY LAW KEMPTHORNE, Esq.
(*Fellow Student*)

[*See page 37*]



EDWARD MORSE, Esq., M.R.C.S.

[*See page 38*]

Went round the hospital wards with Partridge, who abused the new dressers for not recording cases.

JUNE 6TH

Working all day at Organic Chemistry. Found Miller's *Chemistry*, Vol. III, killing work.

JUNE 7TH

Lecture on Glass-working or blowing. Not sufficiently proud of my handiwork to take it home with me, as is the usual custom.

The new Adelphi Theatre brilliantly illuminated, this being the two hundredth night of the 'Colleen Bawn'.

JUNE 8TH

Working hard at Botany this afternoon. Getting very much interested in a subject which had hitherto appeared very abstruse to me, viz. the anatomy or structure of the anther.

JUNE 9TH

Breakfasted at Nankivell's with Messrs. Beverley and Budge. Subjects of conversation at breakfast, syphilis, circumcision, and other kindred matters, not perhaps very well adapted to the first day of the week, to wit, the Sabbath.

Went to the German Church in Savoy Street in the evening. Having a slight acquaintance with the German language, and being armed with a German hymn-book to boot, I thought I might very well pass myself off as a native of the Vaterland in the sacred building; but I reckoned without my host, as it were. The natural tendency of the Englishman to think that 'Hundert-sex-und dreissig' must necessarily be equivalent to our 163, was a fatal bar to my

finding the right hymn in the hymn-book when the number of the hymn was given out in German. One of my German neighbours, finding me at sea in the matter, kindly pointed out the right hymn to me in the hymn-book, when, of course, I stood exposed to all as a mean impostor, having no right to assume the dignity of being a child of the Fatherland.

JUNE 10TH

Materia Medica lecture : Alcohol. Dr. Johnson's views in regard to alcohol are entirely in accord with my own views on the subject, viz. that it is quite unnecessary in a state of health.

JUNE 11TH

Went to the Regent's Park Gardens in the afternoon, studying the orders Ranunculaceæ and Leguminosæ.

JUNE 12TH

Professor Rymer Jones gave a magnificent lecture this morning on the General Anatomy and Physiology of Insects.

JUNE 14TH

Vivâ voce examination in Materia Medica. Acquitted myself tolerably well, considering the fact that I trusted to my general knowledge of the subject to carry me through in safety. My two years' apprenticeship in Norwich has given me a considerable advantage over first-year men, who have not served an apprenticeship, as I was pretty well up in Materia Medica before I went up to London. I had also a very satisfactory knowledge of Osteology, an important matter, when we reflect that a man who has mastered the bones necessarily knows the names of nearly all the numerous muscles of the body.

JUNE 15TH

Went to the gardens in the morning, bringing home with me various plants of the order Rosaceæ.

JUNE 17TH

The effluvia emanating from the dissecting-room overpowering during the lecture on Botany.

JUNE 17TH

Weather not quite so oppressive, though still diaphoretic in some degree.

JUNE 19TH

Partridge once more employed his everlasting jelly-shape case in vaginal cases for about the twentieth time this session, to the extreme disgust of all present.

JUNE 20TH

Made some progress in Organic Chemistry, running over the alcohols and their sesquipedalian relatives.

JUNE 22ND

Started from London Bridge Station at 10.15 a.m. with Professor Bentley and class for Erith, in Kent, where we had an excellent day's botanizing, finding a number of interesting wild plants. It was very gratifying to me to discover that I was a more experienced field botanist than the Professor himself, although, of course, his knowledge of structural and systematic botany was far superior to my own modest attainments in this department of Botany. Had a substantial lunch of bread and cheese and porter at a public-house near Erith. Gained more credit than I

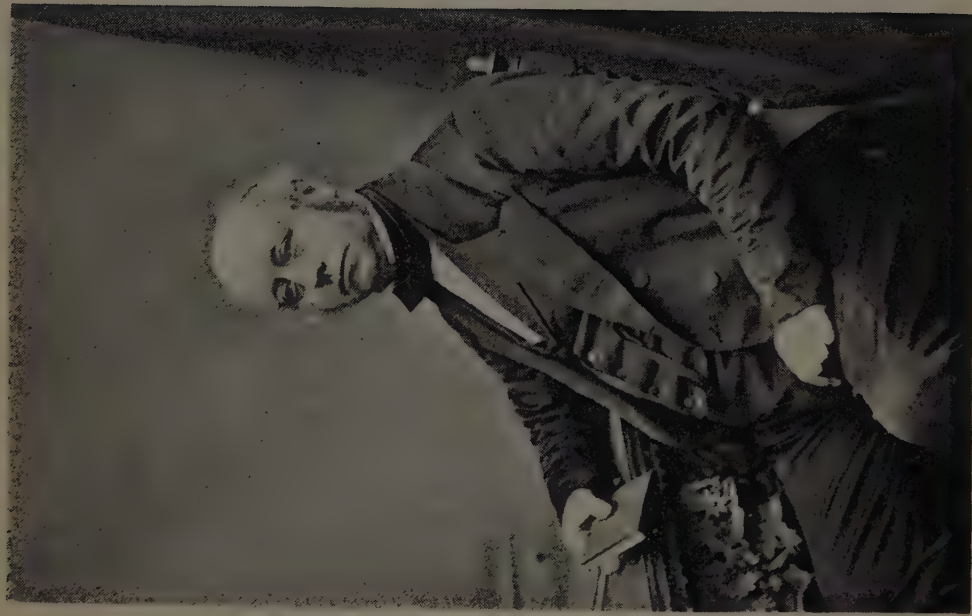
deserved at Abbey Wood Station by knocking down all the skittles, or ninepins, at one throw, a mere accidental circumstance, as I had never played skittles before.

On our return to town, saw the commencement of the great Tooley Street fire, whilst crossing over London Bridge, the building on fire containing enormous quantities of tallow, saltpetre, and other combustible matters.

Father called on me in the evening at Dyer's Buildings, Holborn, and accompanied me to the scene of conflagration. It was an appalling, yet magnificent, spectacle, as seen from Blackfriars' Bridge, where we took our stand amid a dense crowd, reminding me not a little of the great Day of Judgment, when the earth will melt away with fervent heat. From east to west, as far as the eye could reach, was seen a long line of lofty buildings fronting the river, not merely sending forth dense volumes of flame and smoke, but simply red hot from top to bottom. Mr. Braidwood, the leader of the London Fire Brigade, was killed by the collapse of a wall, whilst several persons were burned to death on the river itself. My father and I got soon separated from one another in the dense crowd. I lost a gold scarf-pin and silk pocket-handkerchief on the bridge, whilst my father, more fortunate than myself, carried home in safety a hundred-guinea gold watch in his waistcoat pocket.

JUNE 23RD

Went with my father to Spurgeon's Tabernacle in the morning where we had a very impressive sermon from the popular preacher on the fiery trials of a Christian life, in which special allusion was made to the great fire of yesterday. Heard another eloquent sermon on the same subject in the evening at the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel.



DR. RYMER JONES
(*Professor of Comparative Anatomy*)

[See page 41]



ROBERT BENTLEY, ESQ., M.D.
(*Professor of Botany*)

[See page 45]

JUNE 25TH

Paid a visit to London Bridge in the evening to see the relics of the fire, which was still blazing away, though, of course, in a much more limited space.

JUNE 27TH

Purchased a calendar of the London University for this year, in order to form some idea of the misery in store for me in the formidable Preliminary Scientific Examination now near at hand. The awfully stiff examination in Chemistry quite terrified me.

JUNE 28TH

Received a pressing invitation for Sunday from my friends the Smarts in Fitzroy Square (Julia's last Sunday in London, anxious to see me, &c.).

Distribution of prizes at the College, but as there were no prizes for poor me, I purposely kept away.

JUNE 29TH

Inspected a good many jewellers' shop-windows in Oxford Street, Strand, &c., in order to replace my lost gold scarf-pin. Found one at last that pleased me fairly well at first, but looked so extremely brassy later on that I could not help thinking I had been taken in.

JUNE 30TH

Accompanied my friends the two Misses Smart to All Saints' Church, Margaret Street, who were very much pleased with the performance, in which favourable verdict I thought it my duty to concur, until our return to the house, when, finding that Miss Clara, my favourite for the

time being, was not of that opinion, I veered round and went on the opposite tack.

A very amusing correspondence in the newspapers between Dr. Chambers of St. Mary's Hospital and a semi-quack practitioner named Dawson, who is said to have caused the death of a young man through faulty diagnosis and maltreatment. Although the latter ably defended himself in last week's *Lancet*, his relentless opponent ran him through and through in this week's number.

JULY 3RD

Getting up by heart the specific gravities of the various gases and elementary bodies by the artificial memory plan, viz. manufacturing sentences, the initial letters of which designate certain figures. Found out subsequently that I could ascertain the various specific gravities by calculation, and thus had been needlessly torturing my brain for three or four days.

JULY 4TH

Botany: the matured ovule or seed. I am quite sick of anatropous, arthropous, campylotropous, and various other tropous conditions of the embryo, portrayed in books and on black-boards, but remarkably obscure from a practical point of view.

Nearly driven frantic by the incessant screaming, whistling, etc., of the parrot belonging to the people in the opposite house, and have serious thoughts of purchasing a pea-shooter and some poisoned wheat in order to teach him better manners.

JULY 5TH

Practical Chemistry. Bases of the fourth class, whatever that may mean. An unknown salt was given me to find

out by Mr. Bloxam. After extracting at least six broad hints from him and spending one and a half hours over it, I found out, or rather guessed, it must be tartar emetic, the only other soluble salt of antimony being the chloride, which Bloxam told me it was not. Delightful prospect this for the approaching Preliminary Scientific Examination.

The knocked down Dawson of last week manifesting no signs of giving up the contest this week, administering to his opponent three or four sturdy hits, and quite beating him in argument, I thought, although no doubt the less respectable champion of the two.

JULY 6TH

Attended operations at the hospital, amongst others removal of a portion of the scrotum for elephantiasis, the last a hideous operation, the scrotum being as large as a man's head, and the hæmorrhage so great that all the officials in the area were bespattered with blood.

JULY 8TH

Purgatives. Dr. George Johnson observed to-day that jalap was one of the most disagreeable medicines in the Pharmacopæia. It is certainly for some very good reasons not a very popular remedy, and I, for my part, would almost die rather than take a dose of it, but it appears to me to have a sweetish rather than a bitter taste.

JULY 13TH

Terrific encounter in a house in Northumberland Street, Strand, between a Mr. Roberts, solicitor, and Major Murray, the former's skull being fractured in thirteen places, and the latter being wounded by two pistol bullets,

one of which was lodged close to the spine in the cervical region. It is almost needless to say that a woman was the *fons et origo* of the tragedy.

JULY 14TH

Went to St. Michael's, Cornhill, in the morning, a very handsome building within, choral service, but a most intolerably prosy preacher, whose prediction that the impression his words had made would soon pass away from the minds of his hearers was, I thought, very likely to be fulfilled.

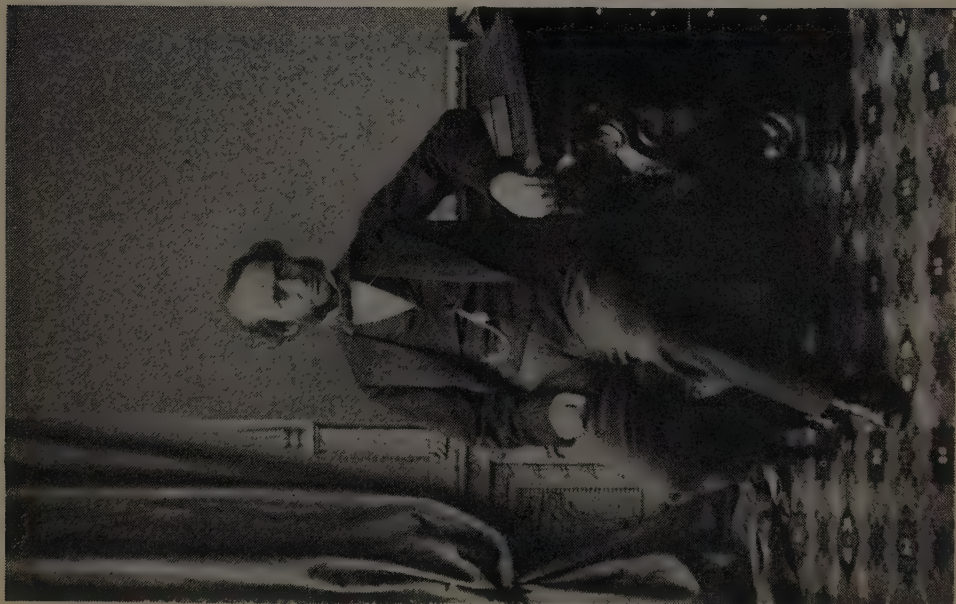
JULY 15TH

London University Preliminary Scientific Examination at Burlington House. As the initial letter of my name was in the latter half of the alphabet, I had to be examined at St. James's Hall, Burlington House being inadequate to hold all the candidates. Trimen and I sat within one of each other, at which I was sorry, as, had we sat side by side, I might have availed myself of his superior knowledge and intelligence. Rather a disagreeable paper on Inorganic Chemistry in the morning—the questions not difficult, but involving a good deal of calculation. Very fair paper on Organic Chemistry in the afternoon.

London University Matriculation list published to-day. Hugh Taylor in the third division and Temple Wright, the famous classic (?), plucked. Poor Joseph Gedge plucked a second time, although a man of considerable ability and a good worker.

JULY 16TH

Practical Chemistry Examination. Did not distinguish myself in the *vivâ voce* examination, Dr. Miller interrogating me on the way of preparing Liquor Potassæ, precautions to



SIR GEORGE JOHNSON, M.D.
(*Professor of Medicine*)

[See page 49]



JOHN SPENDER FERRIS, ESQ.
(*Fellow Student*)

[See page 53]

be taken during the process, and its impurities, a subject which has little to do with medicine and surgery, though of some importance to the pharmaceutical chemist.

The Examination in Practical Chemistry was a positive disgrace to the authorities, the facilities for analysing the solutions being most inadequate, only one set of reagents for every two candidates, so that I had to wait about five minutes whilst my neighbour was endeavouring to get a lump of sulphide of iron through the narrow neck of the bottle, only half an hour being allowed us to analyse both solutions. This neighbour worried me also a good deal during the written examination. He sat by my side and wrote much faster than I did with his quill pen, which gave him some advantage over me. Not only this, but every now and then he put a sheet of blotting paper on what he had written and thumped heavily upon it two or three times with his big fist, which made the slight table shake, so that I had to desist from writing for the time being. Naturally I took a violent dislike to him, and wished him at the bottom of the sea, or anywhere else than sitting by my side.

JULY 17TH

Went by steamboat to Chelsea in the afternoon to see the gardens of the Apothecaries' Society, a very useful institution, but not nearly so attractive to the eye as the Regent's Park Garden. Met in the garden a very agreeable man of science with whom I walked part of the way home.

JULY 18TH

Written Examination in Botany at St. James's Hall. Paper not very difficult, but so voluminous that I was obliged to answer the numerous questions in a somewhat

slipshod fashion through want of time. Plants for description, *Tilia europæa*, *Stachys sylvatica*, *Malva sylvestris*, and a grass which I had not time to examine.

JULY 19TH

Letter from a Preliminary Scientific man in the *Lancet* complaining bitterly of the way in which the examination in Practical Chemistry had been conducted, which fully accorded with my own view of the case.

An article on lunatic asylums in the same paper, in which the Bethel Asylum at Norwich was stated to be one of the worst conducted, although, from what I myself know of this institution, I should hardly think this severe condemnation justifiable. Mr. Neep, also a Norwich dentist, was brought forward as an advertising member of the College of Dentists. As Mr. Neep once skilfully extracted a troublesome tooth of mine, he has of course my cordial sympathy in this matter.

JULY 20TH

Went to the Society of Apothecaries' Garden at Chelsea in the morning, meeting there R. C. Powles, First Junior Scholar, who, I fear, has set his heart on winning the Botanical Prize instead of me.

In the afternoon Beverley, Nankivell and I had our photographs taken in Holborn, B.'s tolerable, mine indifferent, N's so atrocious that I smashed it to pieces, as soon as I received it. Walked afterwards with them to the College, Nankivell, perpetually telegraphing to some good-looking female across the way, with one of whom he seemed quite smitten.

JULY 21ST

Visited my relatives at Mount Echo, Chingford, going

with them to church in the evening, where the curate pro. tem. preached quite an oratorical sermon on resisting the world, the flesh, and the devil.

JULY 22ND

After dinner walked with fear and trembling to Burlington House to ascertain my fate with respect to the Preliminary Scientific Examination. Agreeably surprised to find myself in the first division with Casey, Harries, and Wesley ; Ferris and Jackson being in the second division, whilst my clever friend, Trimen, was plucked to my no small surprise. A good many University College men said to have been plucked. I must confess I was not a little pleased to learn that, whilst I had triumphantly passed in the first division, my namesake, who sat next me, at the Chemical Examination, and belaboured the table with his fist, had been ignominiously plucked. 'Truly revenge is sweet.

JULY 23RD

Cramming up for the Botanical Examination at the College on the morrow. Never felt more sick of work in my life, showing, I suppose, the ill effects of bread adulterated with alum and impure town air. Met Trimen in Holborn in the afternoon, being the first to inform him of his ill-luck at the Preliminary Scientific Examination, which I did only in ignorance of his not yet having heard the unwelcome news.

JULY 24TH

Went in for the Botanical Examination at the College. Paper frightfully voluminous, so that although we had six and a half hours allowed us, we did not quite finish answering all the questions. I filled nineteen sheets of

paper, a small number, however, compared with my friend Beverley's thirty. It strikes me the man who writes the quickest gets the prize in these competitive examinations. Unfortunately I am rather a slow writer : *Hinc illæ lacrimæ*.

JULY 25TH

Laid on the sofa all day through indisposition, brought on, I suspect, by examination excitement. Commenced reading a treatise on insects, which seemed to worry me more than the insects themselves would have done had they infested my person.

JULY 29TH

Purchased Chambers's small work on Zoology, with the idea of studying that subject during the vacation.

JULY 31ST

Went home to Dilham. The Duke of Buckingham died yesterday in a small lodging-house near the Strand. Read an account in the *Telegraph* of the downfall of the princely house of Buckingham.

AUGUST 5TH

In the evening Harry and I destroyed by fire a wasps' nest in Brograve's twelve acres.

AUGUST 6TH

In the evening Harry and I tried a new method of mine for destroying wasps' nests, viz. by generating sulphurous acid in a retort by subjecting copper to the influence of hot sulphuric acid, and directing the fumes into the interior of the nest, the result being satisfactory.

AUGUST 8TH

Harry and I destroyed two wasps' nests by the new method. Agreeably surprised to find the specimen of *Aristolochia clematitis*, or Birth-wort, which I had planted on the churchyard hedge last year, manifesting signs of life.

AUGUST 12TH

Provoked Harry to bathe in the river by my personal remarks on the strong lactic acid odour exhaled by him after bodily exertion.

AUGUST 13TH

Went wasp-nest destroying with Harry in the evening. His new method, with gunpowder and sulphur, inefficient owing to exclusion of air.

AUGUST 17TH

Drove to North Walsham in the afternoon, where I saw Miss Ellen Clarke, who looked as charming as ever. Said to be engaged to a good-looking young lackey, which seems a great pity.

Commenced keeping a collection of insects, or rather exercising my Domitian propensities by killing them with prussic acid and oil of turpentine.

AUGUST 18TH

Heard an excellent sermon at Worstead Church in the morning by my former schoolmaster at North Walsham, Rev. Thomas Dry. Went to Dilham Church in the evening, where I heard Rev. Mr. Flavell of Ridlington preach for the first and, I trust, the last time. Never in my life have I heard a worse delivery. Father went so far as to think he was intoxicated.

AUGUST 19TH

Found another specimen of Deadly Nightshade at the Islands by the side of the drain opposite the kitchen in Mason's Marsh, thus showing the plant to be indigenous.

The female Blondin walked across the Thames at Battersea on a rope a hundred feet above the water.

AUGUST 21ST

My former fellow-pupil at Dr. Bateman's, R. G. Lubbock, called on me, having walked over from East Ruston, where his cousin, John Lubbock, had been shooting. Did not appear grown in the least, except, it may be, in his own estimation, his costume having somewhat of the swell cut about it.

AUGUST 22ND

Harry nearly set fire to the house this morning whilst experimenting with his wasp-killing apparatus in his bedroom, the ashes not being thoroughly extinguished.

AUGUST 23RD

Aunt Charlotte and I made a miserable attempt to translate a French speech by Monsieur Nizard, of Paris, the husband of a female friend of hers. It is only too evident that we are neither of us great linguists.

AUGUST 26TH

Mother and I paid a complimentary call in the afternoon on Mrs. William Postle of Smallburgh Hall at a somewhat unpropitious moment, the great lady being in her gardening or working attire, which certainly did not set forth her natural charms to the best advantage.

AUGUST 27TH

Received a letter from Nankivell, informing me that I had obtained the second certificate of Honour in Botany, Trimen getting the prize, as I fully expected he would.

AUGUST 29TH

Harry stung by a wasp between the eyes in his bedroom this morning, the swelling occasioned by which gave him a very ridiculous appearance all day, all the more mortifying to him as the Misses Love were expected to take tea with us in the evening, one of whom was rather a favourite of his. Jenny Love more polite than usual, not throwing the cards at me, as I might have expected her to do, after having been shower-bathed by her in a boat at the Islands a year or more ago.

AUGUST 31ST

Harry discovered a *bona fide* hornets' nest (the last two having been imaginary ones) twenty or thirty feet up an aged alder in the Rookery.

Young Windham's marriage with a Miss Rogers reported in to-day's *Standard*, the lady, Mr. Hansell subsequently informed us, being supposed to have been the kept mistress of some nobleman, a very suitable partner, I should imagine, for a man of his stamp.

SEPTEMBER 1ST

A whole article devoted to Homœopathy and Mr. Fergusson, the celebrated surgeon, in this week's *Lancet*. Professor Fergusson is a Scotchman, and, like most Scotchmen, is fond of money, and is not too particular how he earns it.

In the same paper appeared a list of those who had passed the Preliminary Scientific Examination at the

University of London, *quorum pars parva fui*, as Virgil hath it.

SEPTEMBER 3RD

Went to Yarmouth with Harry to see the horse-races, of which, however, we saw precious little, on account of the rain, which compelled us to take shelter in a booth. These horse-races are always disappointing from my point of view, as it is a matter of supreme indifference to me which horse wins the race. I will never go to another horse-race if I can help it.

SEPTEMBER 4TH

Mr. Peter Hansell came over for a day's shooting, but succeeded in bagging only a brace of birds, which seems rather a poor return for a whole day's weary tramping over ploughed fields. It was, however, his first essay in shooting, so that we must all wish him better luck when he next shoulders the rifle with more ample experience.

At the Islands, Harry dug up an enormous wasps' nest consisting of no less than nine layers of comb. It was high time that these venomous and destructive little insects should be gathered to their fathers.

SEPTEMBER 5TH

Placed a hedgehog, caught by Harry a few days since, in the pigeon-house, feeding him on dead frogs, whose bones he crunched with Cyclopean rage.

SEPTEMBER 6TH

Called on Dispenser Smith, Newmarket Road, Norwich, whose loquacity on the differences between himself and Mr. Williams, the house-surgeon at the hospital, seemed unabated.



SIR GEORGE BUDD, BART.
(*Professor of Medicine*)

[See page 61]



DR. JOHN HARLEY,
(*Medical Tutor*)

[See page 63]

SEPTEMBER 9TH

Hornets becoming very troublesome in the garden in the vicinity of ripe fruit. Harry therefore destroyed their nest by fire, having previously brought down the tree, on which it was located, by the same element.

SEPTEMBER 12TH

Messrs. Atlee and T. Bidwell came over to Dilham for a day's shooting. Dinner at 6 p.m., followed by an excessively dull evening, sporting adventures being the sole topic of conversation up to the departure of the guests.

SEPTEMBER 13TH

Some time since I picked up in a second-hand bookshop Piccolomini's *L' Instrumento de la Philosophie*, a rather mean-looking little book with a very dilapidated leather binding, not surprising considering its age—370 years. Its title is rather misleading, as it does not treat of Philosophy, but of Logic, a rather dry subject, which does not appeal to me. In spite of its antiquity I had no difficulty in mastering its contents, or at least a portion of them, for it was a case in which satiety soon sets in. Some previous owner of the book had underlined several passages in it, and thus seriously disfigured its interior. For my own part, I detest these insane scribblers, who make a practice of ruining every book they come across and exposing their own ignorance at the same time. Piccolomini became eventually Archbishop of Patras. His most notable work is the *Dialogo della creanza delle donne*, an immoral romance, like most of the literary effusions of the age in which he lived.

SEPTEMBER 19TH

Another shooting day at the Islands, Mr. Culley and Uncle Waters participating; the latter fond of sport, but a very poor shot, being a bit lazy, perhaps in consequence of his big frame. Evening less dull than on the former occasion, though smoke and ancient stories still prevailed.

SEPTEMBER 21ST

Met my former school-friend and chum, Robert Gilbert, at Marston's Restaurant, who informed me he had been plucked at Cambridge, which rather surprised me, as he is a studious and highly intelligent man. Met also in Norwich Rev. George Fish, my father's cousin, who honoured me with his whole hand instead of two fingers, which I declined on a former occasion.

SEPTEMBER 25TH

Went to the North Walsham Flower Show. Miss Ellen Clarke there, looking very bonny.

SEPTEMBER 30TH

Returned to London. At Chelmsford met Helsdon, Sen., a former day boarder at the Paston Grammar School, now a student at the Middlesex Hospital. Was not particularly struck either with his appearance or manners. We boarders at the Paston Grammar School never took kindly to the day boarders, whom we generally considered beneath our notice.

OCTOBER 2ND

Went with my two sisters and Augustus Dewing to the Adelphi Theatre, where we heard the 'Colleen Bawn', a very popular piece, in which Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault

were the principal performers. Augustus and myself both felt we should much like to run off to Gretna Green with the 'Colleen Bawn', in spite of the tenth commandment, which forbids us to covet our neighbour's wife or any other of his goods and chattels.

OCTOBER 3RD

On the conclusion of Professor Partridge's lecture on Anatomy there was a frightful crush of students to get their names down early for parts to dissect.

Lecture on the Practice of Medicine by Professor George Budd, whose quiet style of lecturing pleased me much. He is a member of a famous medical family, who are all highly gifted, and is an authority on diseases of the liver.

There is a romantic story current about him, though I cannot vouch for the truth of it, viz. that in his bachelor days he lived connubially with one of the most beautiful women in all England, who, after his marriage, revealed the innate nobility of her disposition by devoting herself body and soul to the reformation of fallen women, with such signal success that her past errors were not only forgiven but almost forgotten. So popular did she become on this account that it is said even Queen Victoria expressed a wish to make her acquaintance. I am told portraits of her are to be seen in the show windows of many art shops in London.

OCTOBER 4TH

Introductory lecture by Professor Fergusson in his usual bombastic style.

OCTOBER 6TH

Casey called on me in the afternoon. Introduced him to the Cheshire Cheese Restaurant in Fleet Street, famous for

its beefsteaks, and formerly patronized by Dr. Samuel Johnson, the author of Johnson's Dictionary.

OCTOBER 7TH

Dr. Lionel Beale gave a lecture on Physiology, abounding as usual, with his pet theories about germinal matter, which seem to have little relation to the practice of medicine.

OCTOBER 8TH

Went for a row on the Thames with Nankivell, going nearly as far as Chelsea Bridge, from which we had some difficulty in returning on account of the tide being against us.

OCTOBER 9TH

Reading Evelyn's *Diary*, which proved far more interesting than I anticipated it would be. My idea was that it was all about forest trees, which is not the case. It does not, however, quite come up to the level of Pepy's *Diary* with its exquisite *naïvete*. It must be confessed too that his voluminous and detailed description of the art treasures in France and Italy is excessively tedious and monotonous to the general reader.

OCTOBER 10TH

Clinical lecture by Fergusson, of which I scarcely heard a word, nor could I learn from anyone on what subject it was, unless himself. A truly great surgeon, but a very poor lecturer.

OCTOBER 11TH

Mr. Partridge regretted this morning, a young partridge having been recently added to the domestic brood, or to

use his own words, a domestic affliction having befallen him.

OCTOBER 14TH

Went with Augustus Dewing to see Leotard's gymnastic performance at the Alhambra, having an oyster supper afterwards in the Haymarket.

OCTOBER 15TH

Went to see the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace in the afternoon with my cousin and an Israelitish friend of his. Was not so much impressed with the grandeur of the place as I expected to be.

Struck with Mrs. May, my landlady, for a reduction in my rent, with, however, but slight prospects of success, the good lady being rather avaricious and close-fisted.

OCTOBER 16TH

Signs of improvement in Fergusson's lecture on Surgery to-day; less general talk and bombastic matter.

OCTOBER 17TH

Walked to Kensington in the afternoon to see the building of the Great Exhibition, which appeared anything but attractive at present, consisting mainly of huge piles of scaffolding.

Dr. John Harley's introductory address to the King's College Medical Society a really admirable composition.

OCTOBER 18TH

Chaplain's lecture, but on what subject I am ignorant, my thoughts having gone astray on the origin and insertion of certain muscles the while.

Fergusson's lecture on Suppuration was, on the contrary, really interesting. He really seems to have a certain amount of eloquence when he gets away from his everlasting subject of medical ethics.

OCTOBER 19TH

Paid off my tailor, Garrett of Cornhill, his charge of thirty shillings for a pair of trousers appearing exorbitant in my eyes. Beverley and I invested in opera hats this afternoon.

OCTOBER 22ND

Names of absentees at yesterday's examination posted up, to Beverley's extreme disgust, his name being the first on the list and therefore the most conspicuous.

A first-year man named Butcher had an epileptic fit during the lecture.

OCTOBER 24TH

Examination in Physiology, in which I acquitted myself with comparative success on the ambiguous and mysterious subject of germinal matter.

OCTOBER 25TH

Chaplain's lecture on the Four Gospels. Took notes to kill time, the lectures this year being equally sonorous and sleep-engendering as those of last year.

OCTOBER 26TH

Professor Budd quite facetious in his quiet way on the income and expenditure of the blood, plethoric students, etc.

OCTOBER 27TH

Breakfasted with Beverley at his lodgings in Regent Square, which quite threw Dyer's Buildings into the shade,

though the rent was four shillings per week less, two facts which Beverley did not fail to notice, and to crow rather unnecessarily over me on that account.

Went to the Foundling Church in Guildford Street in the morning, seeing after service the children at dinner and visiting various parts of the institution.

OCTOBER 30TH

Attended Mr. Wood's examination, picking up anatomical crumbs in view of rather serious coming events.

Changed my dining-rooms, or, as my uncle Edward Morse, M.R.C.S., less euphemistically would say, 'grub-shop', for Upton's in the Strand, where I hoped to refresh the inner man more agreeably than has been heretofore the case, having been regaled lately with abominably stale meat.

OCTOBER 31ST

Found one of the sovereigns supposed to have been stolen last session, but which I had myself secreted in the box containing my disarticulated skull. It is my almost invariable custom, when I have mislaid anything and am at a loss to find it, to swear through thick and thin that somebody has stolen it.

Spent the evening at Trimen's, in his parents house at Guildford Street, looking over his collection of indigenous and Cape plants, which interested me greatly. Trimen is said to have two or three very pretty sisters, whose acquaintance I was rather anxious to make. However, I saw only the back of one of them, as she mounted the stairs, on her way to the bedrooms above, and although the back view of her was decidedly interesting, I was rather disappointed at not seeing more of her. It occurred to me that Trimen

might perhaps like to have a friendly and agreeable fellow-student for his brother-in-law.

The Prince of Wales was called to the Bar to-day, so that the neighbourhood of the Temple was crowded to excess.

NOVEMBER 1ST

The new house-surgeon and dressers made their appearance in the hospital theatre this afternoon, concerning whose appointment a King's College student had made some rather stringent remarks in this week's *Lancet*.

NOVEMBER 2ND

Called on Philip Shephard at St. Thomas' Hospital and inspected the Museum there.

NOVEMBER 4TH

Had a part (abdomen) assigned to me for dissection. Commenced dissecting the perinæum, Mr. Wood, the Demonstrator of Anatomy, completing the dissection, on which he wished to give a demonstration to-morrow.

NOVEMBER 8TH

Mr. Wood examined me on my dissection. Broke down, as usual, in the last question.

Nankivell gave me a serious talking to on religious matters this afternoon in his rooms. He evidently thinks me a brand to be snatched from the burning, whereas I naturally take an opposite view of the case and think myself as good a man as he is, if not better, as there is no humbug in my nature, and I never pretend to be what I am not. The fact that I confine my remarks to mundane affairs and do



CÆSAR HAWKINS, ESQ.
(*Examiner, Royal College of Surgeons*)

[See page 88]



JOHN SOUTH, ESQ., F.R.C.S.
(*Examiner, Royal College of Surgeons*)

[See page 88]

not make a parade of my religious views has no doubt deceived him.

NOVEMBER 9TH

Witnessed a remarkable operation at the hospital to-day. Two or three years ago Mr. Fergusson resected the knee-joint of a young man for disease of that joint. As a return of the disease had recently set in it was deemed advisable to once more remove the morbid part by a further resection, but Fergusson, forgetting perhaps that the popliteal artery altered its course just below the joint, accidentally wounded this large artery, causing such terrific hæmorrhage that the leg had to be amputated at once to save the patient's life. The Bishop of Labuan, Dr. McDougall, who formerly practised as a surgeon, was present at the operation and with others standing near the operation table was bespattered with blood.

NOVEMBER 10TH

Went to St. Andrew's Church in the morning, Rev. Mr. Blunt, the Rector, preaching a somewhat blunt or flat sermon.

NOVEMBER 12TH

Contrived to remove the intestines from my subject without letting out their contents, an accident that would have won for me the execration of all my fellow-students and perhaps have subjected me to a reprimand from the Demonstrator of Anatomy for my carelessness or want of dexterity in the business.

During the lecture on Medicine the mild Dr. Budd for the first time complained of the interruption caused by talking, a pastime to which medical students are much given.

NOVEMBER 13TH

Lecture on Surgery. Five minutes' palaver about the practical character of medical examinations in the present day, and then Mr. Fergusson had to pay obedience to a telegram, which summoned him elsewhere.

NOVEMBER 14TH

Trimen called on me in the evening. Surprised to hear that he was an Irvingite, a sect about which I know very little. I fancy he would like me to join the community, but I must confess that the so-called apostles, who play such an important part in the business, do not appeal to my understanding.

NOVEMBER 15TH

Dissected liver, stomach, and intestines, the last a very disgusting operation.

NOVEMBER 16TH

Medicine: Earthy Degeneration. Dr. Budd quite came the sublime at the close of the lecture, referring to senile decay, though not in itself a very exhilarating subject.

NOVEMBER 17TH

Went with Augustus Dewing to hear Rev. Dr. Cumming preach, but we were not so much prepossessed with his sermon as usual, which was in aid of the Ragged School, which we had seen with our own eyes and were not much impressed with the results obtained there, the school reminding us of a pandemonium more than anything else.

NOVEMBER 19TH

The Principal, Dr. Jelf, addressed the medical department at 11.30 a.m. on the subject of the late horrible

indeencies in the dissecting room, exonerating those persons who were supposed to have instigated the crazy fellow Hughes thereto, though why these persons should have escaped condign punishment for such a gross offence passes the bounds of my comprehension.

NOVEMBER 20TH

New maidservant at my lodgings very stupid and apparently deaf, requiring to be told half a dozen times to come in after knocking at the door.

NOVEMBER 21ST

Poor Hughes more mad than ever, swearing at Professor Partridge this morning in the theatre.

NOVEMBER 23RD

Walked to Kensington in the afternoon to see the Great Exhibition for 1862, which still appeared very ugly.

NOVEMBER 27TH

Mr. Wood examined me on my pelvis. Acquitted myself very badly, getting only 5/6 marks.

In the lecture on Surgery the learned professor described the retraction of the inner coat of an artery in hæmorrhage as follows : ' The artery goes in and out, as it were.'

DECEMBER 5TH

Clinical lecture by Fergusson on Tracheotomy and Sounding for Stone in the Bladder, the best, or rather the least, indifferent lecture I have heard him deliver.

DECEMBER 7TH

Made a very happy dissection of the third ventricle of the brain. Demonstration : Origins of cranial nerves and sinuses of the brain. Delighted with my knowledge thereof.

DECEMBER 10TH

Went with my father and brother to the Alhambra, where we had a very fair entertainment, viz. Leotard, a rival of Blondin, on the tight rope.

DECEMBER 11TH

Chemistry Lecture : Nitrogen and Water. Dr. Miller, as usual, fell into a moral strain in speaking of the latter.

Attended Mr. Wood's examination. Surprised to find how well I got on in answering questions put to me respecting the head and neck.

DECEMBER 12TH

Dissected Scarpa's triangle under great disadvantages, my neighbour's elbows interfering greatly with my comfort.

DECEMBER 13TH

Mr. Partridge, instead of giving a clinical lecture, examined the class on the cases in the hospital. Surgical knowledge displayed by the class by no means overpowering.

The Prince Consort dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

DECEMBER 14TH

Went to the Adelphi Theatre with my father and brother, where we had the 'Octoroon', or 'Louisiana', and the far-

famed 'Colleen Bawn', the performance of which at Astley's pleased my visitors much better.

DECEMBER 15TH

Death of the Prince Consort reported in the newspapers. Heard at Rev. Mr. Nolan's church in Regent Square a very impressive sermon on the sad event. Dined at the Maid of Athens, whose entertainment in the shape of roast veal and ham gave but little satisfaction to my fastidious country visitors.

DECEMBER 16TH

Dined at Webb's, corner of Chancery Lane, a place recommended to me by my father. Comfortable rooms, but rather expensive from my point of view. My relatives took their departure, my father having a fracas with my landlady respecting the charge for his bedroom, which was certainly pretty stiff, she probably looking upon him as a wealthy Cræsus, with more money at his disposal than he well knew what to do with.

DECEMBER 17TH

Dissected morning and afternoon, getting on with delightful rapidity, by reason of the absence of those incessant chatterers, Messrs. Salter and Bolton.

DECEMBER 18TH

The newspapers containing every day, long and rather spicy accounts of the notorious Windham case, the evidence of lunacy being rather strong.

DECEMBER 19TH

Lecture on Physiology: Circulation of the Blood. Dr. Beale more furious than I had yet seen him at the disturbance

during the lecture, quite screaming with rage. It must be confessed, however, that the lecture was very tedious and exasperating to the audience.

DECEMBER 20TH

Unable to dissect my part, the subject not yet having been turned on its face, on account of Mr. Wood's temporary absence. Went with Beverley in the evening to hear 'Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews at Home' at Her Majesty's Concert Room in the Haymarket, the performance being a very amusing sketch of Mr. C. M.'s difficulties during his career as manager. Went later on to the Alhambra and Evans's Supper Rooms, where we met sundry King's College men and reached home at the comparatively respectable hour of 2 a.m.

DECEMBER 21ST

Mr. Wood unexpectedly turned up, to my consternation, as I was dissecting the gluteal region. Had my subject re-turned and was examined by him on the anterior femoral region, in which trying ordeal I came off with, for me, unwonted honours, viz. 8/8 marks, against 5/6, my previous exploit.

DECEMBER 22ND

Went to the Catholic Cathedral in the evening, where I acquired a slight headache from the incense. Is it right, I ask, that the pastors of the Catholic Church should subject their disciples to bodily suffering like this, even for the sake of their immortal souls' salvation in this world and the next?

DECEMBER 23RD

Inspected Nankivell's new lodgings in Frederick Street, Gray's Inn Road, which I damned with faint praise, it being

N.'s almost invariable custom to abuse Dyer's Buildings, without any respect for my feelings in the matter.

DECEMBER 24TH

Returned to my home in Norfolk for the vacation, travelling as far as Ipswich with a most amusing fellow, who kept us in roars of laughter by his witty personalities and frequent conflicts with other travellers, relative to smoking, opening windows, etc. To enliven the tediousness of the journey, I carried on a mild flirtation with a young lady, or female, who travelled from Diss to Norwich, but whose identity I strove in vain to ascertain, although she kindly consented to have a rendezvous with me at Norwich on Saturday. Dined at Fountaine's restaurant in London Street, where I had a serious verbal conflict with a half-crazy fellow-diner named Cottenham, the subject of dispute being connected with the Windham case.

DECEMBER 26TH

Spent Christmas Eve at my grandmother's. She and Aunt Charlotte both disapproved of my cultivating a moustache, which I thought rather unreasonable on their part.

DECEMBER 27TH

Drove to North Walsham with my brother in the new pony gig, which presented a pleasing contrast to its extremely shabby broken-down predecessor. The Misses Love called in the morning.

DECEMBER 28TH

Drove to Norwich with my father. The faithless individual I saw on Tuesday did not turn up at the rendezvous in St. Clement's she had herself appointed. I felt that

I had been duped by her, and, like Goliath of Gath, I could not help cursing her by my gods. Met Wright and Everett, the latter in Brennan's shop, apparently flirting with one of the shopgirls there.

DECEMBER 29TH

Went to Worstead Church in the morning, my former schoolmaster, Rev. Thos. Dry, preaching, as usual, a very eloquent sermon. Went to Dilham Church in the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Salt, the curate, preaching a somewhat insipid sermon. (Salt hath lost its savour.)

JANUARY 1ST

Returned to London for the session, Dyer's Buildings appearing more gloomy than ever on my arrival.

JANUARY 2ND

Found Beverley and Nankivell hard at work, as usual, in the dissecting-room, the latter more impertinent and personal than ever.

JANUARY 3RD

Overslept, or rather overlaid, myself. Arrived, however, at the College (thanks to Mr. Wood himself being late) in time to put my name down for a head, neck, and arm. Looked into my financial affairs after dinner. Not surprised to find them very languid and anything but flourishing.

JANUARY 4TH

In the afternoon went for a very long walk from Holborn to the Smarts' in Fitzroy Square, Regent's Park, who were not at home. I then walked quite across North London to my relatives' the Dewings of Hackney. Saw there my first



HENRY WILLIAM DEANE, ESQ.

(Fellow Student)

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DR. FAIRLIE CLARKE

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love, Harriet, who had picked up a sweetheart since I last saw her, a young man named Flower, who did not seem quite worthy of his name or of marrying such a sprightly young lady as Harriet ; but then, tastes differ, and it is a very fortunate thing they do. Anyhow, in spite of the romantic past, I honestly wish them every earthly happiness, which is certainly magnanimous on my part.

JANUARY 8TH

Commenced dissecting head and neck, taking first the exterior of the skull, my colleague being a third-year man named Cross, afflicted with the toothache, yet, notwithstanding this adverse circumstance, a by no means cross-grained fellow.

Nankivell mistook to-day the semi-tendinosus muscle for the great sciatic nerve, a mistake that would have settled his hash for him, if he had been under examination at the Royal College of Surgeons.

JANUARY 9TH

Dissected the interior of the skull with Cross, making a dreadful hash of getting out the brain, which was so mauled about in consequence that we deemed it not advisable to harden it in spirit, but to dissect it on the spot, or *in situ*, as the learned have it.

JANUARY 10TH

Dissected the posterior triangle of the neck, but found the operation of separating the fascia and fat truly Herculean. Mr. Cross's tooth very bad, so that I had the subject all to myself during the whole day, which was a great blessing.

Lecture on Surgery : Corns, Warts, and such-like small

fry. Fergusson very facetious on the subject of the big fees demanded by quack specialists in this department of surgery.

JANUARY 11TH

Mr. Cross's tooth much better, to my chagrin, it must be confessed, my anticipation of having the subject all to myself being forfeited thereby.

JANUARY 12TH

Went to Mount Echo, Chingford, with Augustus Dewing. My uncle there has recently undertaken to farm his own small estate himself, but he has really no idea of farming, although he thinks he has. He is a lawyer by profession, and very well conversant with legal matters, but we cannot know everything in this world, and besides, he has taken up farming too late in life to make a fortune out of the business. The labourers on the estate are well aware of his deficiencies in this respect, and when he addresses them on some agrarian matter there is a peculiar smile on their countenances which tells its own tale.

JANUARY 13TH

Dissected the anterior triangle of the neck in a somewhat slipshod fashion, cutting away half the nerves and only with great difficulty finding the subclavian artery, which much amused Nankivell.

Went to a concert at the Beaumont Institution, Mile End Road, with my two female cousins and Augustus Dewing, who on the way home took the opportunity of flirting with Bessie Gibbs, who I can testify from personal experience knew very well how to beguile the male heart even at the early age of 14 years.

JANUARY 15TH

Dissected the vessels of the neck, my subclavian artery turning up in spite of Nankivell's evil prognostication that I had unconsciously made off with it.

Saw amputation of the leg performed, after unsuccessful ligature of the popliteal artery, by Professor Bowman in the morning.

JANUARY 17TH

Mr. Wood examined me on my dissection, giving me $7/8$ marks, although I must confess I made one or two rather serious blunders.

JANUARY 18TH

Anatomy Lecture : Muscles of Back. A subject of awful complexity.

Mr. Wood discovered some curious abnormalities in my subject : (1) That the left common carotid artery arose from the innominate artery ; (2) that the thyroide ima came from the internal mammary artery.

Demonstration took place on parts in upper aperture of thorax, during which I got well-nigh frozen.

Walked to Kensington in the afternoon to see the Great Exhibition, which, although much advanced since my last visit, appeared uglier than ever.

Gave Mrs. May, my landlady, notice to leave, not being able to get my bills made out when required.

JANUARY 20TH

Came off with flying colours in the anatomical examination having had the good fortune to remember a Pythagorean formula of Dicky Partridge, relating to the muscles of the forearm, which some others had forgotten.

Went after lodgings in the evening. Came across very fair rooms at 16 Argyle Square, near King's Cross. Drawing-room floor, or Belle-Etage, as they say in France and Germany. Terms fourteen shillings.

JANUARY 22ND

Peele, a comparative stranger to me, presuming to chaff me on certain private matters, which did not concern him in the least, I gave him a bit of my mind in plain, unvarnished English, which naturally did not please him.

JANUARY 23RD

Mr. Peele in great trouble, being threatened with expulsion for disrespect to the chaplain.

JANUARY 24TH

Hisses at the chaplain's lecture to-day on account of the Peele affair.

Mrs. May reconciled to my leaving, having had a presentiment I would leave sooner or later on account of her quarrel with my father at Christmas.

JANUARY 25TH

Removed from Dyer's Buildings to 16 Argyle Square.

JANUARY 28TH

Anatomy: Abdominal Viscera. Smell exhaled therefrom rather trying to those unfortunates sitting in the front row at the anatomical theatre.

Some individuals seeming to take an interest in Cross' and my specimen of left carotid artery coming off from the

innominate artery, we thought proper to anticipate their kind intentions by removing it ourselves to a place of safety. We therefore tossed up for it, when, as usual, I was on the unlucky side, and Cross carried off the prize.

JANUARY 29TH

My new moderator lamp refused to act properly in spite of a consultation with Nankivell, professor of illumination.

JANUARY 30TH

Had a quarrel with Beverley, he persisting in calling me a liar, and I returning the compliment.

JANUARY 31ST

Slashing articles on the Windham case in the *Times* and *Lancet*.

FEBRUARY 2ND

Augustus Dewing came to breakfast. He and I dined rather extravagantly (2s. 6d.) at the Albany, Piccadilly.

FEBRUARY 4TH

Finished, or rather got sick of, dissecting the pterygo-maxillary region and commenced dissecting the sub-maxillary.

FEBRUARY 8TH

Introduced Augustus Dewing to the dissecting-room, which of course delighted him.

FEBRUARY 9TH

Visited the New Jerusalem Church in Argyle Square in the evening, which by no means pleased me, neither as

regards its congregation nor its minister, the former emitting a strong odour of machinery, the latter being a loud and noisy ranter.

FEBRUARY 10TH

Mr. Wood examined me on the head and neck. Had, however, a short examination, W. being in a hurry for his lunch, as I had anticipated he would be.

FEBRUARY 11TH

Reading Swift's *Letters to Stella*, which are certainly very quaint, witty, and amusing, but more political than amatory. Swift, having lived on terms of great intimacy with Harley, the Prime Minister, and other high-placed officials, was enabled thereby to give us very valuable first-hand information respecting the political events of his day, more valuable, perhaps, than the accounts we get in our standard historians. It was a great place-hunting era and public money was shamefully wasted in carrying on unnecessary wars. Like myself, Dean Swift was an ardent believer in the beneficial effect on one's health of walking, and strongly recommended the practice to Stella.

FEBRUARY 12TH

Commenced dissecting an arm, one of the best subjects that has fallen to my lot this session, there being practically no adipose tissue or fat on it. A bonny buxom maiden with plenty of flesh on her bones is no doubt a pleasing spectacle for gods and men to look on in the ball-room, but when her poor dead body is resting on a table in the dissecting-room, it is a veritable horror to the student who is called upon to dissect it. It is a work of infinite labour and

patience on the part of the student to remove all the superfluous fat that dives down between the muscles and prepare a dissection satisfactory to himself and to the critical eye of the demonstrator of anatomy, who rules the roost in the dissecting-room.

FEBRUARY 13TH

Spent the evening at my relatives' the Townsends, at Newington Causeway, meeting there among others a certain John Maltby, a very facetious individual, who monopolized the attention of the company almost the whole evening, to the infinite disgust of Augustus Dewing.

FEBRUARY 14TH

Lecture on Fractures, or, rather, physiological views of Mr. Fergusson, differing of course from those of everybody else, some of them very remarkable, so far as I could make out between my naps.

FEBRUARY 16TH

Went with Augustus Dewing in the morning to Rev. W. Champney's church, whose philosophical sermon by no means pleased us.

FEBRUARY 19TH

Wood examined me on my arm. Dissection much praised, getting $9/8$ marks. Success mainly due to the extreme thinness of my subject.

FEBRUARY 20TH

Examination in Physiology. Dreadful exposure of a second-year man, named Kendell, who thought the portal vein conveyed the blood from the lungs to the heart, instead of vice versa.

FEBRUARY 22ND

Augustus Dewing and I took a stroll in the Haymarket direction in the evening, visiting that select place of entertainment, the Eldorado.

FEBRUARY 23RD

Went with Augustus Dewing in the morning to a church in Oakley Square, where it was more like night than day, on account of the fog.

FEBRUARY 24TH

Physiology : Nose and Eye. Class very excitable, as well as Dr. Beale.

FEBRUARY 25TH

Dissected the superficial layer of muscles of the back, removing my arm from the body.

FEBRUARY 26TH

Dissected out the vessels and nerves of the scapula and post-humeral region. Hands benumbed with cold.

FEBRUARY 27TH

Second examination by sub-demonstrator Sherwin, whose anatomical acquirements were somewhat ridiculed by the class.

Met an interesting little milliner on my way home, near Tottenham Court Road, with whom I walked part of the way to King's Cross.

MARCH 2ND

Went to St. Pancras Church in the morning, the Rev. Mr. Champney's sermon, begging though it was, pleasing me



DR. HANDFIELD JONES
(*Examiner in Anatomy, Royal College of Physicians*)
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PROFESSOR T. HUXLEY

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much better than the last. Spent the afternoon at my relatives' in Newington Causeway, going as usual with them in the evening to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, where the Rev. Mr. Curling laid it down rather strongly on those who read newspapers half the day, and then come here and pretend to be religious.

MARCH 5TH

Went by train with Nankivell to Richmond, walking back through the Park and Chelsea. Wind very cold and blustering, the dust at the same time almost blinding us and making us look very disreputable.

MARCH 7TH

Mr. Wood examined me on my arm, wherein I did not shine, either in my answers or in my dissection.

MARCH 9TH

Burroughs *v.* Burroughs and Silcock now on trial. Miss Sarah West, my relative, shamefully and unjustly accused of adultery with the plaintiff and also of having had a miscarriage, of which foul charge no evidence whatever was forthcoming.

MARCH 12TH

Anatomy Lecture. Male Generative Organs. Mr. Partridge's bustling activity in exhibiting the beauties of almost innumerable preparations was extremely comical and kept the class in good humour.

MARCH 13TH

Anatomy Lecture. Mr. Partridge's ardour on this his favourite subject unabated. Improper stories very plentiful.

MARCH 14TH

Visited the British Museum in the morning, galloping through the Antiquity and Natural History departments.

Verdict given in favour of the plaintiff in the case of *Burroughs v. Burroughs and Silcock*.

MARCH 16TH

Went with Augustus Dewing to see the Underground Railway, now in course of construction, and which seemed a gigantic undertaking.

MARCH 18TH

Anatomy: Testicle. Partridge, as usual, revelling in indecencies, going into minutiae and relating stories with extreme gusto.

MARCH 19TH

Anatomy: Female Generative Organs. Partridge's improper jokes far surpassing anything previously heard during the session.

MARCH 21ST

Physiology Lecture. Spirits of the class very high, on account of its being the concluding lecture, hats making extensive circuits under the influence of animal magnetism, whilst the noble art of self-defence was exhibited in various quarters. The professor's countenance presented naught but the blandest honey, although it is to be feared the gall and bitterness within were only prevented from materializing by a gigantic effort.

MARCH 22ND

Last Lecture on Medicine. Dr. Budd not affected to tears at parting with his class, as he is reported to have been on similar occasions in times past.

MARCH 23RD

Went with Augustus Dewing to hear Canon Dale at St. Luke's, and was very well pleased with his discourse, except for the fact that he somewhat insultingly told us the neighbourhood of King's Cross was a sink of iniquity, which seems to be somewhat of a reflection on myself, living as I do in the centre of this sink of iniquity.

Dined at the Cheshire Cheese, where the waiter was so uncivil that we determined to withdraw our powerful patronage from this institution in future.

MARCH 24TH

Went for a short stroll in the evening, meeting the charming but cold-hearted Clara Frances with a beau, who looked at me somewhat threateningly, without just cause, however, as if she prefers him to me, I am quite reconciled to my fate.

MARCH 27TH

Incessant rain the whole day. In my humble opinion the new moon or that disagreeable old fellow, the clerk of the weather, ought to be well birched for their pains, if they are the cause of all this atmospheric distemper, as our grandmothers say they are.

Mr. Wood gave a sort of demonstrative examination on the brain this morning, i.e. half demonstration and half examination, going through the parts in a longitudinal section.

MARCH 28TH

Mr. Wood resumed his examination on the brain, making three transverse sections on this occasion.

MARCH 29TH

Walked over to Kensington in the morning to see the Great Exhibition, whose appearance was certainly much improved since my last visit. An impudent thief stole my silk pocket-handkerchief (a present from my grandmother and worth five shillings) in Gray's Inn Road this afternoon. I actually saw him run across the road with it streaming in the air. I followed him up energetically, when he veered off into a small side street or alley, I shouting lustily the while 'Stop thief! Stop thief!' but the people standing at the doors made no attempt to stop him. I should undoubtedly have caught him up and made him deliver up his booty, but, unfortunately, whilst waving my umbrella in a state of excitement, it came in two, and whilst I was stooping to pick up the pieces the thief made his escape. Truly the London thief is a marvel of impudence and dexterity.

MARCH 30TH

Went with my sister to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel in the evening, where we saw Philip Shephard sitting in the gallery. Mary of course very pleased to see one of her admirers there, and the one too I think she likes best.

MARCH 31ST

Called on Nankivell in the morning, finding him *en deshabillé* at the disgraceful hour of 10.50 a.m. I could not help quoting for his edification and amendment the old nursery rhyme, composed, I believe, by Dr. Watts, viz. :

'Tis the voice of the sluggard, I heard him complain,
You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again.'

APRIL 1ST

Got up at 6 a.m. and went to the Royal College of Surgeons in Lincoln's Inn Fields to secure an early place or day at the approaching examination there. Arrived, however, too late, so that I soon retired from a contest even more trying to the ribs than a crowd at the Old Bailey on execution days. Beverley and Nankivell, however, who reached the spot at 5 a.m., had secured good places near the door, but at 10 a.m. were made April fools of by the window instead of the door being opened, so that I got inside the building much sooner than they did, as I happened to be posted near the window when it was opened. In getting over the window sill, many of the students, in their mad haste to get in, tumbled headlong down into the interior of the building. I never saw such a *melée* in all my life. Got my name down for the 12th inst., B. and N. for the 26th, so that they were practically done out of their vacation. Truly a case of 'More haste, worse speed'.

APRIL 12TH

Went in for the written examination at the Royal College of Surgeons. The questions remarkably easy and very appropriate in my case, the external circumflex artery of the thigh being one of the subjects, with which I was well acquainted, whereas, if it had been the internal circumflex artery it might have gone hard with me.

APRIL 14TH

Commenced taking *mistura gentianæ composita*, Mr. C. M. Gibson's favourite medicine for dyspepsia, the only objection to which is its extreme bitterness.

APRIL 16TH

Went to the dissecting-rooms in the morning to refresh my memory on my subject there, now somewhat mummified in appearance.

Visited the Royal College of Surgeons at 1 p.m. in order to pass the formidable viva voce examination. Got a rather prolonged examination from Messrs. Stanley and South, the former of whom, however, was very kind and lenient towards me, seeing how nervous I was. It rather struck me that South had had a drop too much, as he was sitting on a wooden chair with his legs hoisted up on another chair, a rather undignified posture for a R.C.S. examiner to assume. However, the intelligent way in which he examined me speedily convinced me that no undue amount of alcohol was coursing through his cerebral arteries. I am rather inclined to think he is a distant relative of my maternal grandfather, South Morse, his son, John South Morse, formerly practising as a solicitor in Norwich, and Rev. Anthony South Morse, my cousin, also resident at Norwich. Sitting at the same table as Mr. South and acting as his coadjutor, as it were—that is to say, taking written notes of my answers—was a very dignified looking examiner, named Cæsar Hawkins, notorious in the medical world as the terror of all the candidates for the College diploma. Nature had unfortunately endowed him with a very irritable temper, in virtue of which he occasionally indulged in rather unparliamentary language, when he had to deal with a student who was not quite up to the mark in his knowledge of surgical technique. On one occasion, however, he caught a tartar in the shape of a student, who had the audacity to send a verbatim copy of his viva voce examination to the editor of the *Lancet*, who not only inserted it *in extenso* in his journal, but even devoted a leading article

to Cæsar, in which he expressed the opinion that a man of his peculiar mentality was quite unfitted to hold the post of examiner at the Royal College of Surgeons.

Dined after the examination with Meadows at Gray's Inn Larder in a state of desperation. Agreeably surprised at 4.30 p.m. to find myself safe through the shoals of Anatomy and Physiology.

APRIL 17TH

Travelled to Norwich by the parliamentary train at 7.15 a.m., the tortoise pace of which seemed more wearisome than ever.

APRIL 19TH

Visited the Islands in the afternoon, discovering several belladonna plants on the summer-house island, where it is undoubtedly indigenous.

APRIL 20TH

Went to Dilham Church in the morning, where old Mrs. Smith caused some excitement by being carried out of church in a fainting fit.

Several rather indifferent King's College men gazetted in to-day's *Times* as having passed the first College of Surgeons examination, among them Peele, Salter, and Miller.

APRIL 24TH

Rev. Mr. Flavell's carriage came to grief near our gate at Dilham Hall, having been unseaworthy for some time past. Father had consequently to drive the ladies back to Ridlington in his dog-cart, whilst the gentlemen had the pleasure of walking.

APRIL 25TH

All of us went to a tea-party at the Postles' of Smallburgh Hall. My good aunts would like me to go in for one of the Misses Postles, each of whom, it is said, will inherit £30,000 on the death of their parents, but I very much fear I should not be able to satisfy their requirements, however much I wished to do so.

APRIL 30TH

The venerable Miss Cooper, my aunt's former school-mistress, called on us this morning, giving us the benefit of a considerable number of ancient biographical anecdotes. At the early age of 8 or 9, I took a violent fancy to this good lady, which subsequently cooled down to such an extent that I positively loathed her, such is the inconstancy of lovers. It must be admitted, however, that she still dresses very tastefully.

In the afternoon transported some specimens of *Osmunda regalis* from the canal bank to the Islands, a work of some difficulty, having to carry them on my back some 300 yards or more, and then cross a deep drain on a rather rickety extemporized bridge, not particularly stable.

MAY 1ST

Transported more *Osmundæ* from the canal to the Islands, the weather being fearfully hot the while, more like midsummer, in fact. Opening of the Great International Exhibition.

MAY 3RD

Caused quite a sensation at Hill House, Dilham, by apprising them of the fact that the rookery at the Islands



WILLIAM SHARPEY, ESQ., M.D.
(*Examiner in Anatomy, London University*)
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PROFESSOR A. W. WILLIAMSON, PH.D., F.R.S.
(*Professor of Chemistry*)
[See page 105]

had been done away with, Aunt Charlotte being a lady with strong conservative instincts.

MAY 4TH

Went to Dilham Church in the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Salt's sermon being of a somewhat languid character, perhaps in consequence of the extremely hot weather.

MAY 6TH

Harry and I destroyed two superfluous kittens, he by decapitation, I by giving a maximum dose of laudanum. The mother devoured both of them on their mangled remains being presented to her, no doubt influenced by 'Waste not, want not' principles.

Mrs. Matteson and her nephew, Mr. Dearsley, came to tea. I fancy the latter is after one of my sisters, but he did not quite win the heart of my father by calling the Islands a nice *little* place, although it covers more than 20 acres.

MAY 8TH

Planted some more *Osmundæ* on Mason's Marsh at the Islands.

MAY 10TH

Returned to Argyle Square in the afternoon.

MAY 12TH

Comparative Anatomy. Professor Rymer Jones lectured at 4 p.m. on Zoophytes. He is undoubtedly the most eloquent lecturer at King's College and it is always a pleasure to hear him lecture, but even the most gifted men have their failings, and we learned to-day that Rymer Jones is no

exception to the general rule. Hitherto the lectures on Comparative Anatomy have taken place in the morning before the dinner or midday meal at the College, at which the Professor takes refreshments, but now they are given after that meal, with, it must be admitted, rather serious consequences. It is true, we had the same melodious rising and falling of the voice, the same delightful cadences, and those other oratorical tricks which enhance the effect of public speaking, but, alas, sad to say, there was no coherence whatever between the various sentences. As the Romans would say, it was a case of *Vox et præterea nihil*, and the medical students, unwilling, as it were, to waste their sweetness on a desert air, and not caring to listen to these disjointed sentences, spirited themselves away, one by one, from the lecture-room, leaving the semi-intoxicated professor to air his eloquence before empty benches or perhaps court the arms of Morpheus in his easy chair in front of the lecture table.

MAY 14TH

On my way to the college met Hugh Taylor, my Norwich friend, whose new moustache gave a somewhat rakish look to his appearance. Called on F. K. Green, a former fellow-student at Norwich, at Giltspur Street in the evening. Reported to be away from home, though from the hesitation of the domestic I am inclined to think he was at home notwithstanding.

MAY 16TH

Went for a walk in the direction of Oxford Street in the evening, meeting the ubiquitous Clara Frances, whom I seem fated to meet, now that I wish to avoid her.

MAY 17TH

Some celebrated French surgeons at the hospital, one of whom exhibited a new kind of gutta-percha for splints. Some difficulty in getting candidates to come forward and be bandaged in public.

MAY 18TH

Went to Kew Gardens with Augustus Dewing.

MAY 19TH

All my tadpoles, except two, as well as the caddis-worm, expired this afternoon during my absence, on account of the heat, I presume.

MAY 20TH

The caddis-worm manifested signs of returning animation by tumbling from his bier during the night.

Very uninteresting lecture by Dr. Beale on his everlasting theory of cell-growth. Commenced working hard at the London University subjects, going in especially for *Materia Medica*, which I neglected last year.

MAY 21ST

Reading an English translation of Menzel's *Geschichte von Deutschland*. This is undoubtedly the best History of Germany I have hitherto perused, going far more into details than Markham's *History of Germany*, Coxe's *House of Austria*, and Kohlrausch's *Deutsche Geschichte*. It is also entirely free from partisanship.

MAY 23RD

The last of the tadpoles expired this morning, as well as the caddis-worm, which, by the by, had come to life a

second time, after having suffered the pangs of death or rather shammed them for two days.

Ferris came to tea. Interchanged ideas with him on a variety of subjects, Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry and Botany, in all of which he had the advantage of me by reason of his extraordinary memory.

MAY 25TH

Went to hear Dr. Cumming in the morning, whose sermon on Phil. iii. 8 verse pleased me much. Dined at the Cheshire Cheese with Beverley and Deane, the old waiter, who behaved so uncivilly on the last occasion, having taken his departure.

MAY 26TH

Materia Medica Lecture. Dr. George Johnson paid me a high compliment by mentioning gentian among the drugs compatible with iron, explaining also that the compound tincture of gentian was incompatible with iron, in virtue of its containing orange-peel, a fact which I first brought under his notice last year.

Found a most mysterious letter at the College, addressed apparently to myself, though evidently intended for some one else, the writer, a married lady living near Lynn in Norfolk, entreating her adored to meet her somewhere, before he left England. As there was no other S. T. Taylor in the College but myself, and the letter had been lying unclaimed for three or four days, I returned it to the writer.

Messrs. Peele and Calthorpe rusticated for having had a fight in the dissecting-room. A case of good riddance of bad rubbish, from what I know of these gentry.

MAY 27TH

Poor Mr. Stanley, the surgeon, who recently examined me at the Royal College of Surgeons, and greatly impressed me then by his kindness, died suddenly of apoplexy on the 24th inst. in one of the wards of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

MAY 28TH

Comparative Anatomy Lecture: Entozoa. 'You perceive' repeated twenty times during the lecture.

MAY 29TH

Nankivell came to breakfast. Strange to say, two bad eggs turned up (themselves and us too, nearly) in honour of the occasion.

Went with my guest to the Royal Academy, where we saw Mr. Jolly, the coachbuilder of Norwich, commonly called Lord Toe, though why or wherefore I know not, unless it is that he is very short.

In the afternoon went in with Ferris for the primary examination at Apothecaries' Hall. Written examination on Anatomy, Physiology and Chemistry, $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, the Society providing tea between the two examinations, which quite won our hearts and to which we did ample justice. Got on swimmingly in the vivâ voce examination, except on the subject of leeches, which, to keep up the metaphor, all but swamped me at the very outset. As regards the Materia Medica business, it was extremely gratifying to me to find out that I knew as much, if not more, about the subject, than the aged examiner himself, who expressed his surprise at my intelligence. But this is no particular merit on my part, as Botany and Materia Medica have always been two great hobbies of mine.

MAY 31ST

Ferris and myself had the gratification of seeing our names in print, although in this particular instance (Apothecaries' Hall examination) I must candidly admit I was not nearly so proud of myself as on other more important occasions.

JUNE 1ST

Went with my Townsend cousins to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, on returning from which a young lady recognized me, although I could not return the compliment, which was the more to be regretted as she was particularly good-looking and apparently respectable.

JUNE 2ND

Got up at 4 a.m. and squared my accounts for the month, which were not nearly so brilliant as I might have wished them to be.

JUNE 3RD

Augustus Dewing came to tea. Inspected with him (a civil engineer) the newly-built Euston Square Railway Station, the finest I have seen in London, I believe.

JUNE 4TH

Caractacus, on whom the betting had been 40 to 1, won the Derby, whereby I lost a wager of a pair of gloves to my cousin, Kate Townsend.

JUNE 6TH

Butcher, who had an epileptic fit in the anatomical theatre some time since, made himself rather conspicuous to-day during the Materia Medica examination by the familiar

colloquial way in which he replied to the professor's questions.

JUNE 7TH

Visited my tailor, Ford of Holles Street, in the afternoon, preparatory to paying a visit to the Misses Smart, nieces of Sir George Smart.

My clock, which had been suffering for some time past from intermittent attacks of syncope, became at last completely comatose, so that I was obliged to take it to Abraham's to be resuscitated, if life be not yet wholly extinct.

JUNE 8TH

Went to St. George-the-Martyr's in the morning, the Rev. Hugh Miller, the Rector, preaching as usual in a very demonstrative sledge-hammer style.

JUNE 9TH

Called on the Smarts in the morning, when, as ill-luck would have it, my new suit of clothes, which I had ordered specially for this occasion, came in for a serious shower-bath from the perverse powers above.

Beginning to feel much alarmed at the approaching London University examination, the questions on Anatomy being, as a rule, very formidable.

JUNE 10TH

Deane, an old schoolfellow of mine at Ipswich, a Norfolk man to boot and a very nice, manly-looking fellow, said to be dying of typhus fever at the hospital, where he had been acting as Deputy House Physician.

JUNE 11TH

Poor Deane died last night of typhus fever.

JUNE 14TH

Whilst looking over the list of King's College students in the College Library, I came across the name Stephen Tansfield Taylor, doubtless the individual whose letter sent by the Lynn married lady I had accidentally opened. It does not appear that students attending the evening classes are entitled to have their letters sent to King's College, as they are not matriculated students.

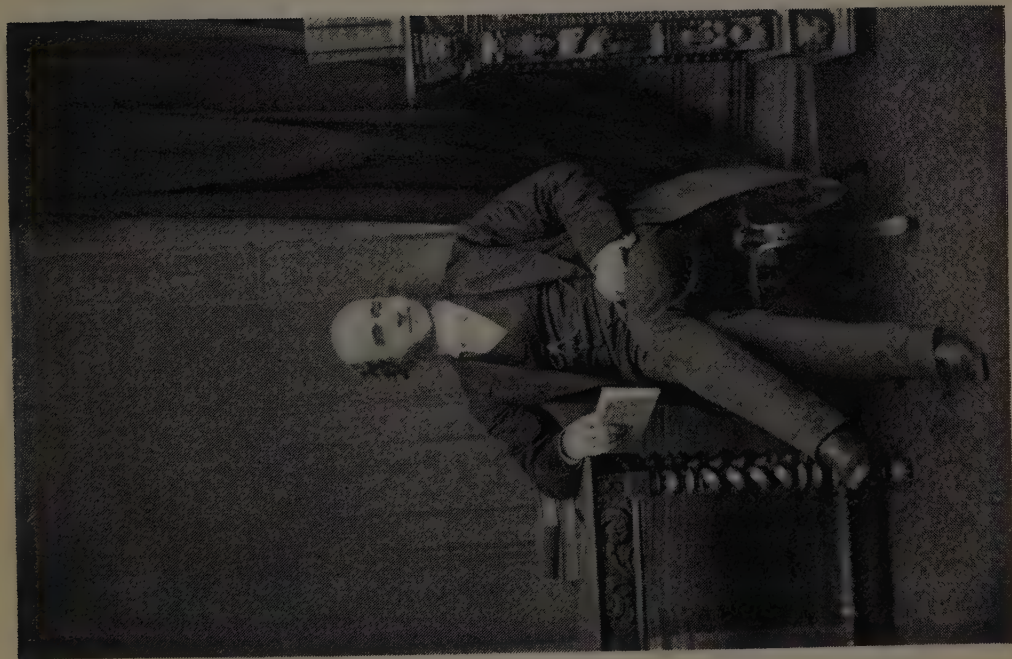
JUNE 18TH

Forensic Medicine Lecture: Tests for Blood. Some dog's blood was passed round for students to detect its source from its odour. Only two students guessed the right animal, of whom I was one. When I was a schoolboy at Ipswich Grammar School my olfactory organs were in much request to decide whether a student's breath would betray the fact that he had been smoking, a practice which was against the rules. If I smelt tobacco, they took care to give the masters a good wide berth; if otherwise, they felt themselves quite safe. The specimen of lobster passed round might certainly have been a trifle more fresh than it was, I thought.

JUNE 20TH

Midwifery Lecture: Craniotomy. Various specimens exhibited of that formidable infant destroyer, the perforator, the non-application of which to my youthful head I cannot but rejoice at.

Meeting of students in the great hall after chapel with



ARTHUR FARRE, ESQ., M.D.
(*Professor of Midwifery*)

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PROFESSOR PARTRIDGE AND GARIBALDI

[See page 121]

reference to a memorial to poor Deane. Dr. Miller, the Dean, our Professor of Chemistry, proposed endowing a memorial bed at the hospital, offering to give £50 himself towards the fund needed for this purpose. Dr. Jelf, the Principal, Dr. John Harley, and Mr. W. F. Clarke (late Sub-demonstrator of Anatomy) also addressed the meeting, Clarke's speech being most affecting. It appears that poor Deane was a highly religious man, though he seemed rather a pert student at Ipswich.

JUNE 22ND

Breakfasted with Nankivell in the morning, and went with him to the Savoy Chapel, where my new hat got seriously bespattered by the contents of a youngster's stomach, which burst their prison walls at a most inconvenient moment.

Went in the evening to the Magdalen Chapel in Blackfriars Road, where an old servant of grandmother's recognized me as 'Master Shappard Taylor' of Dilham, although I myself could not return the compliment.

JUNE 23RD

Lecture on Craniotomy. Awful crunching of foetal head by means of craniotomy forceps.

Went in the evening to see the accident at the Metropolitan Railway, caused by the irruption of water from the Fleet Ditch or sewer into the deep railway cutting, reminding me of Niagara.

JUNE 24TH

Clinical Lecture on Twisted Intestine by Dr. George Johnson; Mr. Fergusson having, it appears, opened the abdomen on the 22nd inst., but without success.

JUNE 25TH

My father, brother, and two sisters came to stay with me at Argyle Square. Dined with them at the Crown, Holborn. On our way back Clara Frances happened to see us in Mecklenburgh Square, and fully gratified her curiosity by turning round and having a good stare at the party, but I did not think it advisable to salute her, as my good father is no believer in *mesalliances*.

JUNE 26TH

That mysterious young lady, Clara Frances, caught sight of me, as I was in the act of entering King's College, and seemed very well satisfied to have come across one of my daily haunts so unexpectedly. Can it be that she is spying out the land? I hardly think it likely, although it is not impossible.

JULY 1ST

Went in for the primary examination at the Royal College of Physicians. Written examination in Anatomy and Physiology, lasting from 7 to 10 p.m. Questions delightfully easy.

JULY 2ND

In the evening went in for the written examination in Chemistry and Materia Medica at the Royal College of Physicians, which was not quite so easy as that of yesterday.

JULY 4TH

Vivâ voce examination in the evening at the Royal College of Physicians. Had to run the gauntlet of four examiners, each battering away for a quarter of an hour at my defences, viz. Drs. Simpson and Handfield Jones on Anatomy and

Physiology, and Drs. Farre and Garrod on Materia Medica, Chemistry, and Practical Pharmacy. Fortunate enough to be one of the first four examined, all of whom were successful.

JULY 5TH

I have been recently reading Erasmus' *Colloquies*. I had known this book by name for many years and felt I ought to read it, although I did not expect to find it very interesting from my point of view. Religious homilies and moral discourses are all very well in their way, if you do not get too great a surfeit of them, when you feel inclined to kick over the traces and play the devil in one way or the other. To my surprise, I found the *Colloquies* most delightful reading, abounding in inimitable wit on almost every page. There is nothing dreary at all about them. You never feel exhausted after reading a few pages and obliged to take a five minutes' nap to prepare your brain for the succeeding chapter. They are, it is true, a little coarse here and there after the fashion of the times in which Erasmus lived, which adds to their attractiveness in some measure, although perhaps I ought not to say so.

JULY 10TH

Called on Mr. Partridge to get my schedule signed in the morning. The usual questions put to me, whom I chummed with, where I grew, when I was at home, etc.

Attended at the hospital out-patient department to get my schedule signed by Mr. Wood, who very obligingly reported me as very regular in my dissecting, which praise was hardly deserved, I think.

Lecture on Cleft Palate by Fergusson, abounding, of course, in egotism, insomuch that one would have supposed

the very existence of the palate was unknown, until Mr. Fergusson pointed it out to the world.

Saw my new landlady, Mrs. Odell, for the first time, of whom I can only say that my taste and that of Mr. Odell differ very materially in some respects, so far at least as concerns the outside of the cup and platter.

JULY 17TH

Mr. Henry Gardiner, my Dilham neighbour, met me in Holborn about noon with a very Donnybrook Fair-looking cudgel in his hand, the captain being as usual very courteous and communicative. Had tea at Augustus Dewing's, where I met Edward Gibson, whose injured eye was not such a blemish to his appearance as I had imagined it to be.

JULY 18TH

A very funereal article in the *Lancet* on King's College Hospital, referring to the resignation of Dr. Budd following so soon upon that of Mr. Bowman.

JULY 23RD

Beverley informed me to-day that Anderson had at last got through the College of Surgeons, whilst poor Joe Snape had been plucked after dissecting all the summer, as also Ronald, this being the fourth time that this honour had been accorded him. A truly heart-rending business.

JULY 24TH

In the afternoon read up the anatomy of the pelvis and the back, even going through the Herculean task of getting up by heart the origin and insertion of the numerous muscles.

JULY 25TH

Met Clara Frances arrayed in gorgeous attire in the afternoon, but she took no notice of me, probably because she distrusts me, which she has no reason to do.

JULY 26TH

Dined at the Crown, which I am resolved to forswear in future, the room being desperately hot, the waiter very inattentive and a cheat besides.

JULY 27TH.

Went to the Regent Square Church in the morning. The whole tribe of Dyers there a few paces ahead of me, viz. Papa, Mamma, and two dear little sisters of Clara Frances, the elder of whom spied me out during the sermon and telegraphed the news on each side of her. Clara Frances, as usual, very charming, making me feel very unhappy.

JULY 28TH

First M.B. examination at Burlington House. Anatomy papers less difficult than I had anticipated them to be, though in one respect I was unfortunate in having to describe three bones with which I was not too well acquainted, viz. the fibula, palate, and inferior spongy bones.

Met my old acquaintance, G. Oliver, there, whose superior attainments quite disheartened me.

JULY 29TH

First M.B. written examination. Disagreeably surprised to find I had forgotten a good deal in connexion with *Materia Medica*, notwithstanding which I wrote a very fair

paper on this subject in the afternoon at Burlington House, the questions being to my taste.

JULY 30TH

Written examination in Physiology. Got on very satisfactorily.

Clara Frances made a further discovery respecting one of my daily haunts, happening to come across me as I was emerging from Gray's Inn Larder.

AUGUST 1ST

Clara Frances did me the honour of inspecting my abode in Argyle Square this evening, as I formerly inspected hers in Drummond Street, perhaps on the principle that one good turn deserves another. Seemed, however, rather ashamed of herself when I emerged from the house.

AUGUST 4TH

First M.B. vivâ voce examination. The initial letter of my name being in the second half of the alphabet, I had to wait pretty well seven hours in the ante-room before I was summoned to appear in the examination room. Meantime we were all locked up, just as if we had been in prison, and in order to prevent us communicating outside with those who had already been examined, if for any purpose it was necessary for us to temporarily leave the room, an official accompanied us outside.

Whilst in this state of suspense, it occurred to me that there was one department of Physiology, a very recondite one, it is true, about which I knew practically nothing, viz. the ovule, or early stage of foetal existence. It was not very likely to crop up, but if it did, I felt it might go hard

with me, and so just twenty minutes before my name was called out I consulted my Gray's *Anatomy*, which I had with me, and carefully read up the subject. To my profound astonishment the great Professor Huxley examined me precisely on this subject and on no other. Of course I glibly answered every question without a moment's hesitation, and got highly complimented by the Professor at the end of the business. It was a marvellous piece of good luck, for which I thanked my stars.

Whilst waiting in the examination room to be examined in Organic Chemistry, a fellow-student of mine, J. S. Wesley, son of the famous organist at Winchester, was being examined by Huxley, who put the same questions to him as he had done to me, but with a very different result, as Wesley, though an intelligent man, was wholly unacquainted with the subject. He asked Huxley to examine him on some other subject, but the latter stuck pertinaciously to the ovule.

As regards the vivâ voce examination in Organic Chemistry, I had a great grievance to complain of, as I had passed an examination in this subject six months before at the Preliminary Scientific Examination. In the meantime the University authorities had decided to transfer this subject to the second M.B. examination, so that I had to undergo the trying ordeal a second time. I explained the matter to Professor Williamson and said I thought it was very unfair. He replied : ' You are quite right, it *is* unfair, but I will give you a very easy examination ', and he was as good as his word. He is a man of high scientific attainments, and some years since was seriously injured by some chemical explosion, traces of which are still visible in his face. I was also examined in Histology by Dr. Busk and in *Materia Medica* by Dr. Sharpey.

AUGUST 5TH

Went to the International Exhibition in the morning, having a learned discussion on the top of the omnibus with a very agreeable and clever old buck, the chief subjects of conversation being railways, geology, and astronomy. Went over the Machinery Department, where, by a most extraordinary coincidence, I once more met my fair friend Clara Frances, whose prolonged smile almost made me forgive her former unkindness.

Went to the Adelphi Theatre in the evening, where we had the 'Dead Heart', a tragedy very much resembling in its main features the story of Monte Cristo, the scene being laid in Paris during the great revolution there.

AUGUST 6TH

Went home to Dilham Hall, Norfolk, for the vacation.

AUGUST 8TH

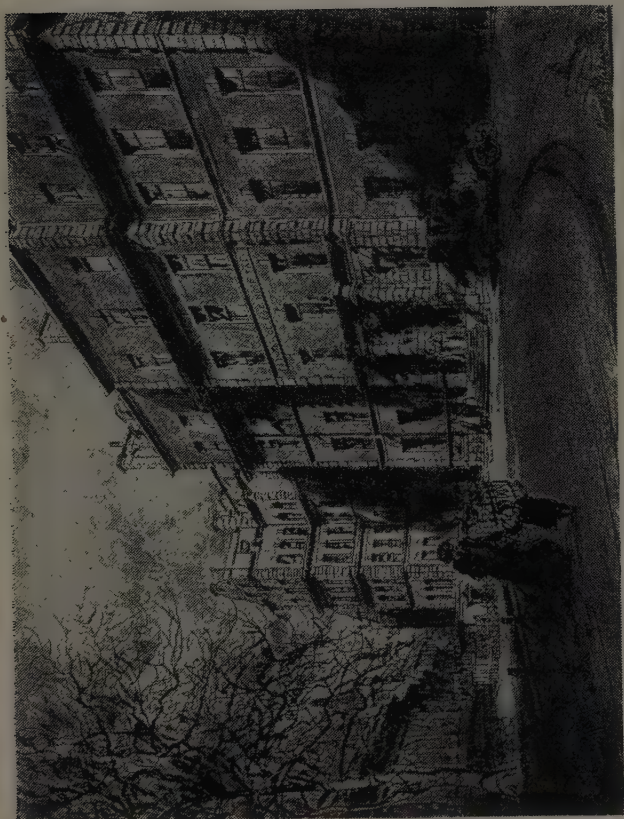
Mr. Dearsley came to pay his farewell visit after lunch to Father's extreme satisfaction, I fancy, as he did not much care to have him for a son-in-law.

AUGUST 10TH

Augustus Dewing wrote to inform me that I had passed in the first division at the First M.B. examination. Dr George Johnson appointed Professor of Medicine at King's College, *vice* Dr. George Budd, retired.

AUGUST 13TH

A case of death from chloroform at King's College Hospital reported in yesterday's *Times*, the supposed cause of death being fatty degeneration of the heart.



KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL, PORTUGAL STREET, LONDON

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AUGUST 17TH

Party rather uproarious in the evening, Father being absent at Hill House, and mother in bed with a sick headache.

AUGUST 18TH

Recommenced studying botany, my knowledge of which had seriously evaporated since the Preliminary Scientific Examination. Went accordingly for a walk in the afternoon round by the Dilham and North Walsham Canal, collecting several specimens.

AUGUST 20TH

Mr. Roupell, late M.P., found guilty, on his own voluntary confession, of forging his father's will.

AUGUST 21ST

Saw a large pike at the Islands with an eel in its mouth, as we were rowing round.

AUGUST 23RD

Beverley sent me his notes on Farre's Midwifery lectures, he being an adept in note-taking. Said notes likely to be very useful to me, when Farre, our lecturer on Midwifery, examines me *vivâ voce* at the Royal College of Physicians.

AUGUST 24TH

List of successful first M.B. students in the *Lancet*, *quorum pass parva fui*. Astonished to see the self-confident Casey and my modest, yet clever friend Oliver in the 2nd division, Messrs. Salter and T. C. Jackson being plucked, which event did not much surprise me.

AUGUST 31ST

Went to Dilham Church in the morning, the Rev. Mr. Salt's sermon being a decided improvement on the previous ones, so little saline in fact as to make me think it quarried from some other cerebral cavern than his own. Poor Mr. Atlee in pecuniary difficulties, the bailiffs on the premises, in fact.

SEPTEMBER 5TH

In the afternoon walked to the Islands and amused myself by filling up one of the numerous pitfalls constructed there by my late grandfather for the benefit of intruding poachers. My said grandfather was a very ardent sportsman and considered by some people to be the best shot in Norfolk, which was in all probability an exaggerated view of the case. He was also said to have been the strongest man in Norfolk, a proposition, however, not easy to prove. That, however, he was a crack shot and of great muscular strength there can be no doubt.

SEPTEMBER 6TH

Filled up another pitfall at the Islands. I can testify from sad experience, that it is no joke to tumble down one of these holes, as there are generally several inches of water at the bottom. They are covered over too with fir-tree branches, so that they are not very perceptible to the eye.

SEPTEMBER 7TH

In the afternoon went to Dilham Church, Rev. Mr. Gathercole preaching a very fair sermon, the effect of which, however, was rather marred by his peculiar dialect ('spear' for 'spare', 'fobeer' for 'forbear', &c.). An unusual

number of gentle folks present: Miss S. Postle, the Misses Heseltine, and Mr. H. Gardiner's 'My Uncle Sewell'.

SEPTEMBER 8TH

Commenced reading a novel by a lady, entitled *Margaret and her Bridesmaids*, as might be expected of a very sentimental character, though not badly written.

SEPTEMBER 9TH

Filled up another pitfall at the Islands, and went wasps' nest-destroying with Harry.

SEPTEMBER 10TH

Went to the Flower Show at North Walsham. Miss Ellen Clarke, one of my favourites, there, but gone off 10 per cent in appearance since I last saw her. On our return the grey horse came down a little beyond the sandy hill, cutting his knees badly and breaking both shafts, so that we had to walk the rest of the way.

SEPTEMBER 11TH AND 12TH

Filled up three more pitfalls at the Islands. Uncle and Aunt Dewing returned to Devonshire, their house having been broken into by burglars during their absence.

SEPTEMBER 13TH

Filled up a very formidable pitfall at the Islands, whose appetite for mother earth seemed almost insatiable. Lucy and I discovered the source of the peculiar insect humming in the fir-trees at the Islands, viz. innumerable young wasps.

Mr. Partridge reported to have gone out to attend Garibaldi's wound in Italy.

SEPTEMBER 15TH

The Dilham Church choir spent the afternoon at the Islands, making a most uproarious Bacchanalian party—singing in the summer-house from 8.30 to 10 p.m. Some of the songs decidedly indecent, driving the ladies from the room, except a few strong-minded ones, the presence of whom disconcerted myself and some others of refined ideas.

SEPTEMBER 16TH

Solomon Hannant, who formerly worked for father, killed in the American Civil War, dying of lockjaw ten days after receiving a wound in his shoulder.

SEPTEMBER 17TH

The robbery at Dodbrooke Rectory, Devonshire, perpetrated by the maidservant, who voluntarily confessed.

SEPTEMBER 18TH

The smell in the dining-room from a dead mouse so offensive that we had to adjourn to the drawing-room in the evening.

SEPTEMBER 21ST

Went to church in the afternoon, Rev. Augustus Legge, the new curate, preaching a sermon, which the ladies went into raptures about, probably because he was young and good-looking, whereas I thought very little of it, being a mere man.

SEPTEMBER 22ND

A shooting party to-day, $5\frac{1}{2}$ brace of birds, $2\frac{1}{2}$ brace of hares killed, including a leveret blown to mincemeat by the younger sportsman, to wit, my brother Harry.

SEPTEMBER 25TH

Father and I came to loggerheads with reference to the existence of toads in coal, a subject of controversy in the *Times* for the last week or two, both of us holding contrary opinions and expressing them strongly, mine being opposed to the possibility of such an occurrence.

SEPTEMBER 26TH

Conviction and sentence to penal servitude for life of William Roupell. Splendid speech of prisoner previous to sentence, who seemed thoroughly repentant of his misdeeds, having come over to England and surrendered himself to justice of his own free will and accord.

SEPTEMBER 27TH

Drove to Norwich with father, who did not converse much, not having got over the toad in coal affair. To my profound astonishment suddenly found myself face to face with my charming friend, Clara Frances, in Exchange Street, 120 miles away from her home in Drummond Street, who gave me one of the old looks. What on earth is the object of her visit to Norwich? I feel quite certain it is not in honour of me, and yet it is passing strange. Returned to London by the midday train.

SEPTEMBER 28TH

Went to Mount Echo, Chingford, and attended the morning service at the church with my relatives. A thousandfold more astonished than yesterday to see in the next pew to my uncle's, just in front of us, the graceful figure of Clara Frances, with a little child of 4 or 5, on which she cast such loving looks from time to time that I felt

completely done for and more in love with her than ever.

SEPTEMBER 29TH

Visited the Great Exhibition in the morning, inspecting the oil-paintings, materia medica and other departments.

Report of the Confederates having retreated across the Potomac after the battle of Antietam Creek found to be correct.

SEPTEMBER 30TH

Visited the Great Exhibition again with my Uncle Waters. Among the departments inspected by us were those of naval architecture, military engineering, French, Japanese, Brazil, Chinese and other foreign courts, besides surgical instruments. Admired two bronze statuettes of Shakespeare and Milton, priced at 20 guineas each, which my uncle thought of buying.

Dined at the Exhibition, the waiter endeavouring to cheat us, on discovering which fraud, by application to another waiter, a most amusing fracas took place between the two worthies.

OCTOBER 1ST

Heard the introductory address at St. Bartholomew's Hospital by Dr. Martin at 4 p.m. with Beverley. No uproar, contrary to our expectations—I might almost say hopes—the address touching on the deaths of Messrs. Stanley, Lloyd, and Wicks, as well as the prize system.

In the evening adjourned with Beverley to King's College to hear Professor Fergusson's address, which was a spirited one and well delivered, the chief topic in it being the foundation of King's College and its Hospital, the medical officers resigned and their successors, Dr. George Johnson,

the new Professor of Medicine, receiving his due share of praise.

OCTOBER 3RD

Mr. Partridge's visit to Garibaldi condemned in this week's *Lancet*.

OCTOBER 4TH

Went in the evening to the Haymarket Theatre to hear 'Our American Cousin', otherwise Lord Dundreary, which amused me greatly.

OCTOBER 5TH

Visited my relatives in Newington Causeway, and went with them as usual to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, where, if my eyes did not deceive me, I saw the ubiquitous Clara Frances, some miles away from her home in North London. In returning home, I undoubtedly met her at the commencement of Snow Hill.

OCTOBER 6TH

This morning I must confess I behaved rather foolishly, happening to meet Clara Frances, as I was returning from the photographer's. Thinking I was being followed, I turned back after an interval, and again met the lady, which action was repeated at least half a dozen times, when she, greeting me with a pleasant smile and turning round, I was on the point of reconciling our differences, but was rather taken aback by seeing her shake hands with a grey-headed old fellow of 60, whom she had evidently been waiting for.

OCTOBER 8TH

Registered my name at the College of Surgeons in the morning ; Mr. Stone, the Registrar or Secretary, not particularly civil, recommending me to be quicker in my answers, whereupon I gave them as short and sharp as possible, which I could plainly see had the desired effect of teaching Mr. Stone that I was not a man to be sat upon with impunity by him or anybody else.

Lecture on Surgery : Inflammation. Perfectly sickening—the same words, the same extraordinary ideas, the same self-assurance, as last year. The first edition was intolerable, the second is excruciating.

OCTOBER 9TH

Lecture on Inflammation by Dr. George Johnson. Found it impossible to take notes, the lecture being read so fast.

OCTOBER 10TH

Attended the out-patient department at the Hospital. Dr. Duffin, the Assistant Physician, a small, dapper little man, reminding me somewhat of Dr. Eade of Norwich. He takes great pains to explain each case to the students and is on this account highly and deservedly popular with them.

In signing my card after the lecture on Surgery, Professor Fergusson, in spite of my adverse criticism on his lectures, took special notice of me, why or wherefore I cannot say. Although I consider him a poor lecturer, I must admit he is a brilliant surgeon, and has no equal in the United Kingdom. The truth of the matter is that no man can expect to have his bread buttered on both sides.



HY. M. TOWNSEND, ESQ., M.R.C.S.

[See page 122]



DR. OLDHAM

(*Examiner in Midwifery*)

[See page 153]

OCTOBER 12TH

Dined at the Cheshire Cheese with Augustus Dewing. Waiter there very indignant with one of the gentlemen for tossing aloft a favourite cat which was annoying him.

Reading Campbell's *Pleasures of Hope*. It is evident to me that Bishop Heber has drawn largely from this poem of Campbell's in writing his Oxford University prize poem called *Palestine*, many of the lines and phrases being almost identical. A case of involuntary or unconscious plagiarism, I imagine, as the *Pleasures of Hope* and *Palestine*, taken as a whole, are two perfectly distinct poems, having no relation to one another and both of them of a very high order.

OCTOBER 13TH

Walked to the College in the morning for my certificate of honour in Botany, the gaudiness of which quite exalted me in my own esteem.

OCTOBER 16TH

Went with Nankivell to hear the Introductory Address at King's College by Dr. Sansom, a very humorous one, particularly so with reference to the ancient practice of medicine.

OCTOBER 17TH

Clinical Lecture on Milk Abscesses by Mr. Partridge in which he behaved very ungallantly to the ladies, accusing them of being as a body much less cleanly in their persons than their lords and masters.

OCTOBER 19TH

Spent the evening at my Uncle Morse's at Kennington, departing for home at 10 p.m., when it was raining cats

and dogs, as the saying goes. My umbrella got turned inside out by the wind, so that I had to leave it in the street. As there was no omnibus, I was obliged to walk all the way from south to north London, getting soaked through and through. On reaching Argyle Square, I had to undress in a bath to prevent the room being flooded.

OCTOBER 20TH

Saw Mrs. Catherine Wilson, a nurse, hanged at the Old Bailey for poisoning her friend, Mrs. Soames, seven years ago. It was certainly a very gruesome spectacle. Mrs. C. W., however, behaved very coolly, and being a stoutish woman 'fell beautiful', to use the words of an illiterate bystander.

OCTOBER 22ND

Lecture on Union by First Intention, by Partridge. Rather coarse stories with reference to conservative surgery in the olden time, restoration of nose, head, &c.

OCTOBER 23RD

Lecture on Lithotomy. Fergusson quite furious at the slamming to of a door, the wind and not one of the students being the offender, which much amused the class.

Met Gedge, who persuaded me to see his microscopical preparations, which were exceedingly interesting.

OCTOBER 26TH

Dined at my relatives' in Newington Causeway. On my return home in the evening encountered Clara Frances, walking up and down the street opposite Furnivale's Inn, but when I thought of the grey-haired old fellow of 60 I did not think it would answer my purpose to accost her.

OCTOBER 27TH

Attended out-patients at the Hospital for the first time in my official capacity as out-patient clinical clerk under Dr. Duffin, writing out prescriptions for the doctor.

OCTOBER 29TH

Lecture on Tumours by Fergusson. Physiologists' division of these unmercifully treated, as usual.

NOVEMBER 1ST

Visited the Library at the British Museum, the immense size of which astonished me, whilst the facilities for comfortably reading and writing afforded therein pleased me not a little.

NOVEMBER 2ND

Spent the evening at my Grandfather Morse's in Mile End Road, whose conversation was a trifle improper in relating some of his youthful exploits.

NOVEMBER 3RD

Letter from my youthful sister Alice, now at school in East Dereham, domestic matters such as cats, hens, hedgehogs, etc., being fully discussed.

NOVEMBER 4TH

Went for a stroll in Holborn in the evening, when, observing Clara Frances pass and repass me near Weston's, as I was examining the playbill there, evidently watching my movements, I thought she might be wishing to renew her acquaintance with me, but as she gave me no sign of

recognition, I had no alternative but to leave her to her own devices.

NOVEMBER 10TH

Lord Mayor's Day. Kept away from the festivities, not caring to lose another watch in honour of the occasion.

NOVEMBER 12TH

Attended out-patient department in the afternoon. A very fashionably dressed female patient, living in Sidmouth Street, did her best to fascinate me, but failed in the attempt.

NOVEMBER 16TH

Spent the afternoon at my uncle's in Newington Causeway, meeting his brother, Mr. J. Townsend, and a Mr. Stillard, a jovial old bachelor, who kept us in good humour all the evening.

NOVEMBER 17TH

Dr. Duffin kept us in the out-patient department from 1 p.m. to 5.30 p.m., there being no less than 70 new patients to enter in the books.

NOVEMBER 19TH

Writing out various medical notes at the British Museum Library. The young female out-patient who recently did her best to fascinate me, yet more gaily attired to-day. "Lead us not into temptation" must be the order of the day.

NOVEMBER 20TH

Visited the British Museum Library, as usual. Fergusson gave a lecture on Medical Ethics. As usual the real subject was quite lost sight of in general remarks.

NOVEMBER 21ST

In the afternoon and evening wrote out notes on epilepsy, chorea, and paralysis agitans. It is not surprising that after this surfeit of nervous disorders I begin to think my own nervous system is breaking up. I find I can scarcely write, and discovered also that I have been subject to the epileptic aura from childhood. Rather a dismal outlook for me, I thought.

NOVEMBER 23RD

Spent the day at Mount Echo, Chingford, with my relatives. A very cheerful day, having a very beneficial effect upon my breaking up nervous system. There is still some hope for me, I could not help thinking.

NOVEMBER 24TH

Nervous system so out of order that I determined to go off home on the morrow.

NOVEMBER 25TH

Went home to Dilham Hall, where my relatives were much surprised at my unexpected appearance, until I informed them of the precarious state of my health and the probability of my early decease.

NOVEMBER 26TH

Saw father bleed a bullock which had become blown after choking. This producing no benefit, he stabbed him in the back, penetrating the paunch and letting out the accumulated air. It seemed to me rather a summary proceeding and not quite according to Cocker. Anyhow, the bullock recovered in spite of the rough treatment

accorded him. Collected some fibrin on broom-twigs from the blood drawn from the jugular vein, washed it repeatedly to free it from colouring matter, and made a fair specimen of it.

Mrs. Mattison and Mrs. Hardy called, the former looking none the worse for her attack of hemiplegia, except that she seemed more idiotic than ever.

NOVEMBER 28TH

Shipley, the veterinary surgeon, pronounced the sick bullock recently operated upon by my stern parent to be incurable, advising him to get it killed or sold as soon as possible, in accordance with which verdict my father sent for Freeman, the dealer, whose tardy arrival, however, saved the life of the bullock, for beginning to eat with a good appetite, father declined to sell him.

Saw father administer Epsom Salts to two sick bullocks at the New Barn, which also seemed rather a rough procedure, so that I could not help congratulating myself upon having been born a male child instead of a calf, thanks to the wise dispensation of Providence.

NOVEMBER 29TH

The sick bullock, which father has surnamed Shipley, in honour of the veterinary surgeon, much better, eating broth, hay, and mangold *con buon appetito*, as the Italians say.

Trial of the two men, who recently garrotted Le Seuer, my fellow-student at King's College, in Bloomsbury Street. One sentenced to penal servitude for life, the other for 20 years, rather a solemn warning to other would-be garroters still at large.

DECEMBER 2ND

A large horned-owl was seen on one of the apple-trees in the garden at breakfast. Harry had a shot at him, but happily missed him. Returned to London in the afternoon.

DECEMBER 3RD

Purchased a pair of leather leggings in Oxford Street in the morning. I am inclined to think these leather leggings were the cause of a serious illness which befell me later on. Purchased, near the Pantheon, an excellent photograph of Partridge, feeling Garibaldi's pulse.

DECEMBER 4TH

Attended a meeting of the King's College Medical Society in the evening. Among other papers was one on a case of perverted taste, etc., in a man by J. Groves, my fellow-student, on which I gave utterance to my opinions for the first time, suggesting that it might be a case of hysteria in the male.

DECEMBER 5TH

Operation for Hernia. Fergusson comparing the critical state of the old lady operated on to that of a criminal standing on the drop, the operation being to her what a reprieve would be to the former.

DECEMBER 6TH

Felt desperately languid for some reason or other. The weather abominable, the streets which were dirty on Wednesday, dirtier still on Thursday, and dirtier on Friday, might fairly be styled most dirtiest to-day, if such a term is permissible. The state of my boots and leggings is

perfectly indescribable, so that it is not surprising the very fashionable disease among the hospital out-patients, viz. bronchitis, began to attack me also.

DECEMBER 7TH

Went to see my relations at Chingford, but was obliged to sit in the arm-chair all day on account of bronchitis and debility.

DECEMBER 9TH

Went to bed with a bad headache. Awoke in the middle of the night with a violent pain in the lower part of the right lung and such dyspnœa that I at once sent over Mr. Odell, my landlord, for Nankivell, who auscultated me, but made nothing out of it.

DECEMBER 10TH

Nankivell called in the morning and prescribed for me an emetic (sulphate of zinc) and some aperient medicine. He came again in the evening and recommended me to try a dose of laudanum, after taking which I had a quiet night.

DECEMBER 11TH

Found myself so weak that I could scarcely get in and out of bed, and quite unable to eat anything. Towards evening I noticed that my sputa were rusty-coloured, one of the symptoms of pneumonia. Sent Mr. Odell, my landlord, to summon my uncle, Mr. H. M. Townsend, of Newington Causeway, who on arriving placed a blister over my right lung, and prescribed small doses of antimony with syrup of poppies, which, however, made me so sick that I was obliged to discontinue it. Ferris stayed part of the night with me.



JOSEPH GROVES, ESQ., B.A.
(Fellow Student) (Rescuer of Princess Alice)

[See page 127]



SIR ALFRED BARING GARROD
(Professor of Materia Medica)

[See page 131]

DECEMBER 12TH

Uncle Townsend called in the morning, accompanied by my aunt, who stayed chief of the day with me. Another attempt was made with the antimony, which, however, after three doses made me so sick that I had to give it up. Dr. George Johnson, Physician to King's College Hospital, was then called in during the afternoon and prescribed a mixture for me containing ammonia and ipecacuanha. My mother arrived in the evening, having come up from Norfolk to nurse my sister Mary, lying ill with measles at Mount Echo, Chingford, Ferris being with me, when she arrived.

DECEMBER 13TH

Still very feverish, with headache and nausea. A good deal of rusty-coloured sputa from the right lung. Dr. George Johnson called in the afternoon and ordered beef-tea and brandy every two hours, prescribing at the same time a mixture containing ammonia, morphia, and ipecacuanha. Father came up to town and stayed at Argyle Square. Ferris dressed the blister in the evening.

DECEMBER 14TH

The inflammation spread to the left lung during the day, from which copious rusty-coloured sputa were expectorated. Between 3 and 4 p.m. symptoms of syncope set in, with very rapid and feeble pulse, convulsions and temporary loss of consciousness. The doctor came later than usual this afternoon, and my father and mother, who sat on each side of my bed, were in a state of great anxiety, fearing all would be over with me before the doctor appeared on the scene. He, however, fortunately arrived at this critical juncture and, immediately grasping the situation, poured

down my throat a full tumblerful of brandy and beef-tea, when improvement immediately set in. He called again in the evening, bringing with him a nurse from St. John's House, Arundell Street, who a short time back had been nurse in the Twining Ward in King's College Hospital.

DECEMBER 16TH

Expectoration declining, but very restless, so that Mr. Odell's bed was substituted for my own, being softer. Dr. Johnson ordered a mustard poultice over the back of the left lung and prescribed a quinine mixture.

DECEMBER 17TH

Very little expectoration, but profuse perspiration arising from weakness, which was a great annoyance to me. Commenced taking solid food.

DECEMBER 18TH

Perspiration unabated. In the afternoon was placed on the sofa in the sitting-room, where I remained about half an hour. Saw my beloved pass through the Square, and could not help shedding tears, when I thought that I might never see her again in this world.

DECEMBER 19TH

Much troubled with dismal dreams during the night. Had to take a dose of that dreadful medicine castor oil this morning. Dr. Johnson called and prescribed a wash for my mouth (chlorate of potash).

DECEMBER 20TH

Dressed for the first time and sat up in the arm-chair. Nurse Lestone amused me much by the clever way she mimicked the doctors at King's College Hospital; doctors having their peculiarities as well as other mortals.

DECEMBER 22ND

Got up at 11 a.m. and walked round the room a few times, but found my legs very feeble. A letter arrived from Chingford to say that my younger sister Lucy was also affected with measles.

DECEMBER 23RD

Nurse Lestone left this morning. Felt rather dull after her departure, as she was a very companionable personage.

DECEMBER 24TH

Had a disturbed night, the waits awaking me about 4 a.m. Still very weak on my legs. Dr. Johnson called and gave me leave to go home to Norfolk on the 26th, if the weather was favourable.

This case of asthenic pneumonia seems to me to be a very instructive one. It was probably due to the recent inclement weather and the unusually muddy character of the streets. It was treated at first by a practitioner of the old school of medicine with depressing remedies, tartar emetic and a big blister, under which treatment, the patient became rapidly worse, and finally reached such a state of exhaustion that he would in all probability have succumbed to the malady if a liberal amount of brandy and beef-tea had not propped up his failing vital powers.

Brandy is neither a food nor a medicine, in the strict sense of the term, but simply a stimulant, very useful in certain exceptional cases, like the present. It has the advantage too of being generally near at hand in cases of emergency.

DECEMBER 26TH

Went home to Norwich by the 10.57 a.m. train, and from there to Dilham in my grandmother's carriage.

DECEMBER 27TH

Great battle in America between the Federals and Confederates near the town of Fredericksburg.

JANUARY 1ST

Paid a visit to Honing, seeing in the churchyard there the following very strange epitaph written by a crazy man, as it turned out, viz. :

Reader ! Pass on, ne'er spend your time
On bad biography and bitter rhyme ;
For what I am this lump of clay insures,
And what I was is no affair of yours.

William Browne, æt. 72. 1862.

JANUARY 2ND

Reading Sully's *Memoirs* ; rather a tedious work ; numerous small battles, without much result, and incessant looking out places on map. The tremendous energy and determination of Henry IV are, however, very much in evidence.

JANUARY 3RD

Wrote two letters, one to Dr. George Johnson, to whom perhaps I owe my life, and the other to Sutton (photographer), who had coolly denied my having ordered and paid for my Uncle Townsend's likeness, the two letters together of a somewhat dulcamorous character, viz. one bitter, the other sweet.

JANUARY 6TH

Full account in the newspapers of the accident to the Princess Alice at Newport by the upsetting of her phaeton, in which my fellow-student at King's College, Joseph Groves, picked up Her Royal Highness and carried her into an adjoining house without having any idea of her exalted rank. A frightful murder reported at a colliery in Wigan, an engine driver at the mine being killed in the night and his body thrust into the furnace.

JANUARY 8TH

After dining at my relatives', the Shepheards, of North Walsham, went to inspect the church there after its renovation, the new seats, altar rails, and removal of gallery a vast improvement.

JANUARY 9TH

Walked to Honing with my father, who purchased numerous specimens of *Pinus laricio*, *Pinus laricio nigricans*, *Pinus Cembra*, *Pinus Pinsapo*, *Pinus benthamiana*, *Thujaopsis borealis* and *Rhododendron pavonianum* at Watkinson's garden, with the intention of planting them at the Islands.

JANUARY 14TH

Harry accidentally (?) meeting the Loves, whilst riding

out, accepted an invitation to tea with the junior members of the family and a Miss Shephard, who took his fancy at the last party there.

JANUARY 15TH

Windham *v.* Windham and Guigleni among the divorce cases in yesterday's *Times*.

Reading a book on the life of Edward I, the most prejudiced work I have ever perused, representing Edward as a most unambitious and kind-hearted saint, Wallace as a blood-stained robber-chief, and Bruce as a military usurper more odious than Napoleon I.

JANUARY 16TH

The Hill House people still unable to find out the real nature of the mysterious shell-like objects sent to them from Chingford by Aunt Harriet Waters. Supposed them at first to be minute shells, then pericarps of seeds, and lastly insects' eggs evacuated.

JANUARY 21ST

Father guessed the true nature of the little shell-like particles sent over by Aunt Harriet, viz. that they were the small disks punched out between rows of postage stamps.

JANUARY 24TH

Returned to London in the afternoon.

JANUARY 27TH

Nankivell persuaded me to attend a prayer-meeting at King's College, at which I was not much edified, an oldish student, a friend of his, being the principal performer,

who, to my mind, is a religious humbug, judging from his countenance and manners.

JANUARY 28TH

Dr. Duffin coming late to the out-patient department. Bush and I chalked off nearly all the patients before his arrival, so that we had an unusually short afternoon.

JANUARY 29TH

Trimen read a paper on Vegetable Parasites at the King's College Medical Society; somewhat too learned for the general body of members.

FEBRUARY 1ST

Went to Regent Square Church in the morning, but heard little of the sermon, my thoughts being drawn to earth by a young lady, who of her own free will and accord chose to sit next me, none other in fact than my fair friend Clara Frances. There we sat side by side, almost touching one another, for more than an hour, without any sign of recognition on either side, so perverse are lovers on some occasions through misunderstandings on one side or the other. I feel I ought to have accosted her, when, if she had the same affection for me that I have for her, a happy future might have been in store for both of us.

Spent the evening at my relatives' in Kennington and went with them to the ragged school for boys, which was certainly the noisiest pandemonium I have ever come across.

FEBRUARY 2ND

A remarkable case of fibrous tumour of the uterus with apparently malignant growth of the liver among the

out-patients. The old lady could not be persuaded to enter the Hospital, having no doubt uneasy anticipations of post-mortem investigations.

FEBRUARY 4TH

A man horribly sick among the out-patients, happily the last of them, so that we took our departure almost immediately after the catastrophe.

FEBRUARY 5TH

Visited one of my future midwifery cases in Acorn Court, Chancery Lane, having to traverse a perfect maze of cut-throat passages to reach my destination. Doctors, however, are never molested or maltreated in these slummy districts. Mother wrote to say the otters had destroyed nearly all the fine carp in the large Punch-bowl pond at the Islands.

FEBRUARY 6TH

Lecture on Provisional Callus by Fergusson, and general abuse of all theories and physiological explanations.

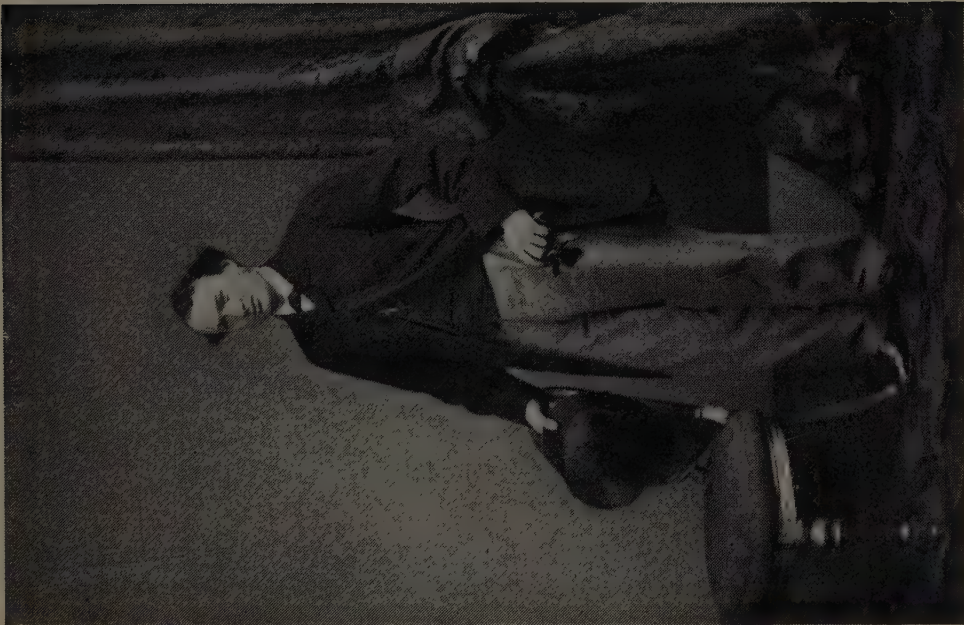
FEBRUARY 7TH

Visited future midwifery cases in Long-Acre, St. Martin's Lane, Wilderness Lane, and Angell Court, Strand, the last the only respectable one of the lot.

Went round the wards with Dr. Garrod, who bled a woman with a rheumatic affection to ascertain the presence or absence of lithic acid in the blood.

FEBRUARY 8TH

Went to Trinity Church in the evening, Rev. Barnaby preaching on 2 Corinthians iv, verse 5: 'For we preach



MORRIS TONGE, ESQ., M.D.
[See page 148]



DR. RISDEN BENNETT
(Examiner in Medicine, Royal College of Physicians)
[See page 152]

not ourselves but Christ Jesus the Lord', which text reminds me of a deceased Norfolk clergyman, not famous for sobriety, who was wont to say to his parishioners, 'Don't do as I do, but do as I tell you'.

FEBRUARY 9TH

A remarkable case of precocity in one of Dr. Conway Evans's out-patients, viz. a girl, aged 9, with a wonderfully intelligent countenance, leading me to guess her age as 20, Bush as 16, and Dr. Duffin as 25. Attended my first mid-wifery case in Wilderness Lane.

FEBRUARY 10TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Garrod, whose quinidine experiment turned out a failure, much to the amusement of myself and others. Post-mortem examination of a remarkably fine and good-looking girl, who had died of typhoid fever. It made me feel quite sad to see her dead body lying on the post-mortem table, and I could not help thinking, if she had a lover, how broken-hearted he must have felt at her untimely death.

FEBRUARY 11TH

Uncle Waters' servant, Ellen Gyton, operated on by Mr. Partridge for tumour of upper eyelid; also at the same time a man, who presented a great contrast to the serenity of the female patient, roaring like a bull, and requiring to be half carried out of the theatre after the operation.

FEBRUARY 12TH

Called on Nankivell in the morning with nitric acid and test-tubes to test his urine for albumen. Nankivell very

much alarmed at first by the precipitation of phosphates, simulating albumen.

FEBRUARY 13TH

Caley, Bush, and I despatched all the out-patients by three o'clock, Dr. Duffin being away. Duffin rather apt to dawdle over his out-patients from our intelligent clinical clerks' point of view.

FEBRUARY 14TH

Attended a midwifery case on Nankivell's behalf. Detained but a short time, a female child being born a few minutes after my arrival.

FEBRUARY 15TH

Spent the day with my relatives at Chingford.

FEBRUARY 17TH

As I was in bed, about 12 p.m., heard a fierce disputation between Mr. and Mrs. Emery, the lodgers overhead, in which the lady's tongue, as might be expected, completely overpowered that of the gentleman.

FEBRUARY 18TH

Mrs. Emery's lord and master very angry and abusive shortly after breakfast, quite drowning Mrs. E's feeble snarl. The maid Emma informed me they had been married only six months, both having been previously married. He had spent three-quarters of his life in India, whilst the lady had been a professional nurse, and had a vile temper.

FEBRUARY 19TH

Late in the evening summoned to a midwifery case near the Strand by a Mrs. Lee, wife of a policeman, a very pretty young woman and well-bred. After the business was over she expressed her gratitude to me by putting her arm round my neck and giving me a hearty kiss. The husband pleased me almost as much as the wife.

FEBRUARY 20TH

Half an hour after my return from Mrs. Lee had to attend another midwifery case, in which I had to give ergot to expedite matters. Called on Mrs. Lee, my patient of yesterday, and found her the mother of three dear little children as nice as herself.

FEBRUARY 22ND

Went to the Foundling Church in the morning, where the music and singing were enchanting. In the evening visited with my relatives, the Townsends, the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, where Rev. Mr. Curling illustrated the typical meaning of the Jewish high priest's dress.

FEBRUARY 24TH

Midwifery case at 6.30 a.m. Child born before my arrival. Fergusson amputated the leg of a man who had been knocked down by an express engine, one of his arms being badly fractured also, his scalp severely lacerated, and his buttocks fearfully injured.

FEBRUARY 26TH

At the King's College Medical Society, Wood read a paper on Sleep and Dreams. Took part in the discussion

that ensued. Had supper with Howes, who showed me his microscopical preparations and an album in which were the photograph of five good-looking sisters.

FEBRUARY 27TH

Surgery Lecture. Fergusson on himself, i.e. Dissection of the Knee-joint, this being his pet operation. Midwifery case: an Irishwoman near Temple Bar. Child already born.

MARCH 2ND

Had among the out-patients a curious case of palsy of the third nerve, following a debauch.

MARCH 4TH

Dr. Duffin complained of the slack attendance of his clinical clerks, though our work was over by 3.30 p.m. for a wonder.

Witnessed a very remarkable accident, almost incredible, if I had not seen it with my own eyes, on the Hampstead Road, where a cab-horse ran into a long, narrow garden fronting the road, knocking down the low parapet wall and iron palisading, then running headlong through the garden and breaking down another palisading, pitched headforemost through the area window into the basement kitchen, breaking its legs in the fall, to the no small astonishment and alarm of the occupants of the kitchen.

MARCH 5TH

Howes ill with small-pox, caught from one of Dr. Beale's patients. A few days since Howes and I were sitting side by side talking together, as is a very common practice with

the students during Fergusson's rather uninteresting lectures. Both of us seemed to be affected with certain vague and curious symptoms, which we could not account for. I was therefore not a little alarmed when I heard of Howes' illness. I went immediately to the vaccinating station in Tottenham Court Road and got myself re-vaccinated, hoping I might thus escape infection, or that the virus would be rendered harmless by the vaccine lymph, if it was already working in my system.

MARCH 7TH

The Princess Alexandra was expected to make her public entry into London via the Strand and Temple Bar to-day. As ill-luck would have it, at 4.30 a.m. I had to attend a midwifery case in a courtyard leading out of the Strand close to Temple Bar. As the case was rather a slow and tedious one, I was able to take my stand in the street, where I should have had an excellent view of the Prince and Princess; but at 3 p.m., just as the royal procession was almost in sight and the drums began to beat, my services were required by the patient. However, the good lady, thinking she could hold out a trifle longer, I returned to the street and had a fair view after all. The Princess looked very charming and responded in a very pleasing manner to the plaudits of the vast crowd.

MARCH 8TH

Went to St. Martin's-at-Oak Church, a matrimonial sermon being preached there, in which the meeting of Isaac and Rebecca was contrasted with that of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra. Attended a midwifery case at St. Martin's Lane.

MARCH 10TH

Called on Howes in the morning, whose appearance rather scared me, as it seemed to me a case of genuine rather than modified small-pox, the disease being apparently of the confluent type. None of his people had been to see him, probably in order to avoid the possibility of the pretty sisters catching this disfiguring malady.

In the evening went with Casey to see the illuminations in honour of the royal marriage, which were extremely magnificent. Taking the Metropolitan to Edgeware Road, we walked from there down Oxford and Regent Streets, Bond Street, Saville Row, Piccadilly, Pall Mall, White Hall, Strand, Fleet Street, and Cheapside to London Bridge, where we oystered, returning by Newgate Street and Holborn. Principal illuminations: Poole the tailor in Saville Row, Army and Navy Club, National Gallery, Horse Guards, Treasury, Royal Exchange, and London Bridge. Reached home at 3 a.m.

MARCH 11TH

Summoned to attend a midwifery case at 7.30 a.m., after a very brief night's rest, at Miard's Court, Wardour Street, a somewhat filthy hole.

Visited the Vaccine Institution, Finsbury, for some vaccine lymph, with which I re-vaccinated myself a second time to test the efficacy of the first vaccination, now almost mature and somewhat painful, especially in the axilla.

MARCH 14TH

Put my name down for an in-patient clinical clerkship under Dr. Garrod, preferring him to Dr. Johnson, whose day clashed with that of Mr. Partridge.

MARCH 16TH

Pain in both axillæ very troublesome. Second vesicle apparently as perfect as the first, and running an independent course.

MARCH 17TH

Written examination for hospital appointments. No opposition to the election of myself and Buckle to Dr. Garrod's clinical clerkship. Garrod's questions very easy, but Johnson's still easier, in fact quite ridiculous.

MARCH 19TH

Pain in axillæ much less and cough also easier. Another midwifery case in the evening.

MARCH 20TH

Attended out-patient department, 120 patients, old and new. Dreadfully tedious and uninteresting work. About two minutes bestowed on each case, a pure farce in fact.

MARCH 21ST

Midwifery case at the delightful hour of 5 a.m. Had to give ergot in consequence of uterine debility. Presentation in the third position. Called on Howes. Surprised to find his face bore few traces of small-pox.

MARCH 22ND

Visited St. Pancras Church, where Rev. Mr. Champney gave us the usual historical essay on the text 'Not this man, but Barabbas'.

MARCH 28TH

Went to see the Oxford and Cambridge boat-race at Putney. Walked along the river bank, which was crowded with pedestrians as well as equestrians, whose galloping towards the goals, as the boats came in, was the most amusing part of the spectacle, especially the ladies, who rode the hardest of all, perhaps from their lighter weight. Oxford won as usual, being far ahead of Cambridge, so that the race was not at all exciting.

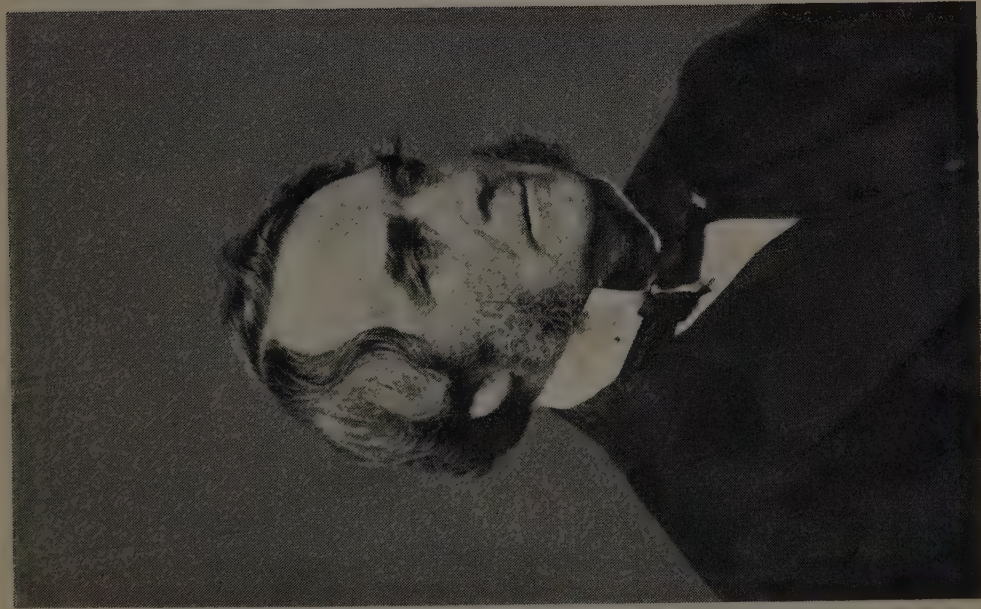
MARCH 29TH

Attended another midwifery case at 5 a.m.; child born before my arrival. It is a mystery to me why these good ladies almost invariably increase the population of the country at the dismal hour of 4 or 5 a.m., which is rather a trying one for the doctor. Could they not possibly make some other arrangement? Being a mere man, I am not able to solve this knotty problem. Another serious matter is that Sunday, which doctors regard as a day of rest from their labours, seems to be a favourite day for parturition with our lady friends.

MARCH 30TH

As usual, called out of bed at 7 a.m. to attend a midwifery case at Short's Gardens, Drury Lane, a filthy, stinking den, Mrs. Ford herself being minus one eye and the sound one anything but prepossessing. A nasty lingering labour too, obliging me to go backwards and forwards three or four times until 7 p.m.

Attended the out-patient department, of which I am getting heartily sick, having had no clerk to assist me in my labours for more than a week.



DR. PAGE
(Examiner in Medicine, Royal College of Physicians)
[See page 152]



HENRY SMITH, Esq., F.R.C.S.
(Surgeon, King's College Hospital)
[See page 152]

Called on Nankivell in the evening, having some conversation with him on table-turning and spirit-rapping, in which he is a firm believer.

Thomas Evans, formerly house-surgeon at King's College Hospital, sentenced at Manchester to three months' imprisonment for procuring abortion; certainly a light punishment for such a grave offence.

MARCH 31ST

Registered at the Royal College of Surgeons. Much annoyed to find I could not go in for the examination for two months, having to get a certificate of having studied vaccination for six weeks.

APRIL 1ST

In the afternoon entered my name as a pupil under Mr. Simpson, Vaccine Institution, Tottenham Court Road. In the evening paid a visit with Augustus Dewing, Nankivell, and Kempthorne to Mrs. Marshall's table-turning and spirit-rapping performance in Upper King Street, Nankivell having previously paid a visit to the good lady and been duly impressed with the genuineness of the business. I myself, however, had no faith whatever in it, but thought it might be a clever piece of conjuring worth investigating. Mrs. Marshall and her daughter were both of them very commonplace looking mortals, with a sly look about them that did not prepossess one in their favour. Indeed, the whole performance was a miserable fiasco. The spirits found out that my name was Johnson, because I purposely slurred over the name, when repeating the list of names. Of course we all pretended to be much astonished at this wonderful discovery. At last they came to the conclusion that we were

hoaxing them, instead of their hoaxing us, and finally the spirits ceased knocking altogether, being, as Mrs. Marshall observed, in a bad humour this evening. After a short time, however, the rapping was renewed, and the words 'Good night' were spelt out, which we took to be a hint that Mrs. Marshall had had enough of us, as we certainly had had enough of her. We did not pay anything for the business, as we knew Mrs. Marshall could not legally demand anything from us. We promised to pay another visit, when perhaps the spirits might be more propitious, but we never intended to keep the promise.

APRIL 3RD

Visited my relatives at Mount Echo, Chingford, returning to town by the 8.40 p.m. train, having a party of omnibus conductors, etc., for companions, a very rough-speaking lot.

APRIL 4TH

Midwifery case at 4 a.m.

APRIL 5TH

Visited my relatives at Newington Causeway, going in the evening to the Female Orphan Asylum Chapel, where the girls were catechised and made of course surprisingly intelligent answers.

APRIL 6TH

Attended the out-patient department in the afternoon. My former midwifery case, Millicent Giffen, among the patients, but Bolt, my colleague, neglected to ask her the important question: 'Are you married?' so that my curiosity was not satisfied in this respect.

APRIL 7TH

Saw our younger sister in Drummond Street in the evening, not at all bad-looking, though not nearly so captivating as Clara Frances.

APRIL 8TH

Attended a midwifery case at 6 a.m. Stayed till 10 a.m., when a dead putrescent 7 months' child was born.

APRIL 9TH

Another midwifery case at 5 a.m. A very tedious affair, lasting till 8 p.m., when a male child was born after ergot had been administered.

APRIL 10TH

Reading Humboldt's *Letters* to Varnhagen von Ense, the famous German astronomer, one of the most tedious and uninteresting books I have ever perused, containing nothing but learned twaddle between two eminently conceited scientists, abounding in the most fulsome mutual laudation.

APRIL 11TH

Went down to Norfolk for the vacation. Saw the notorious W. F. Windham in coachman's attire in the Norfolk Hotel yard, and I must candidly confess he looked to my mind the very quintessence of a low-bred blackguard.

APRIL 20TH

Went for a 40-mile walk to Yarmouth and back with my brother Harry. Intended to repeat the journey during the night, when I should have become the champion walker in

England, but the very dry and gritty state of the road rendered this attempt inadvisable.

APRIL 23RD

Aunt Charlotte showed me the vinegar plant. Took a small piece home to manufacture some vinegar myself. Sowed some *hyoscyamus* seeds at the Island.

APRIL 25TH

Returned to Argyle Square in the afternoon.

APRIL 27TH

Saw Joseph Brookes hanged at the Old Bailey for the murder of a policeman at Acton, the crowd comparatively small. Prisoner very firm, confessing to the chaplain after the rope was round his neck.

APRIL 29TH

Attended out-patient department for the last time, Dr. Duffin taking a cordial farewell of me.

APRIL 30TH

Augustus Dewing and I spent the evening at Newington Causeway, where we essayed table-turning, Augustus and I being both satisfied as to the muscularity of the phenomenon, my Uncle Townsend equally convinced of its immaterialism. Where doctors differ it is hard to decide.

MAY 3RD

Went with Augustus Dewing to St. Albans, the new church in Baldwin's Buildings, Gray's Inn Road, a very

magnificent edifice, especially inside, but the service terribly Puseyistical. Sermon on the text 'Howbeit, when He the spirit of truth is come, He will guide us into all truth', showing fallibility of reasoning.

MAY 4TH

Midwifery case at 12 night. Wife of a stableman to a cab proprietor, the room saturated with the odour of ammonia from the stable directly underneath it. One of the horses got loose during the night and kicked about him with such energy that we had to go below and fasten him up again.

Commenced making sketches of the various devices on the round iron covers of street coal-holes.

MAY 5TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Garrod, who gave a clinical lecture on the Calabar bean, a recently introduced medicine, which causes contraction of the pupil and myopia.

MAY 7TH

Went round the medical wards in the morning. Had a fresh case of acute rheumatism in a female. Failed to detect a systolic bruit in the heart, the existence of which Boulton, the house physician, pointed out to Garrod with a peculiar emphasis and a contemptuous look my way; Dr. Garrod, being a great authority on rheumatic disease, all the cases of acute rheumatism or rheumatic fever are put under his care. His favourite remedy is bicarbonate of potash in large doses, with quinine to counteract its debilitating effects. Cardiac disease, which is an occasional concomitant of acute rheumatism, he avers, never occurs after the patient has taken potash for 48 hours, but his

hospital cases belie this statement of his. Dr. Garrod is a man after my own heart, and we have tastes in common. His work on *Materia Medica* is one of our standard works and of great service to the medical student, and it is only natural therefore that he should take great interest, like myself, in the influence of drugs on disease, and yet, strange to say, the high mortality of rheumatic fever, and the frequent occurrence of cardiac disease therein in the wards of King's College Hospital under his very nose, have not yet convinced him that large doses of a debilitating remedy like bicarbonate of potash are very prejudicial to patients in this disease. The truth of the matter is that Englishmen, as a rule, are too apt to rely on theory rather than on facts, so that when one of them has once got an erroneous idea into his head, no amount of facts are sufficient to drive it out of his cranium.

MAY 8TH

Heard my relative, Arthur Cottam, play the organ at Putney Church, with which performance I was much pleased. Saw also various heavenly bodies through his telescope.

Reading Auerbach's *Dorfgeschichten*, a somewhat voluminous work, consisting of numerous short tales illustrating the daily life of the peasant farmers in the Bavarian Black Forest. It is a deservedly popular work in Germany. It must be confessed, however, that there are rather maudlin scenes in it here and there, the German lover being somewhat of a simpleton in his love-affairs.

MAY 9TH

Getting quite on friendly terms with Boulton, the house-surgeon, a man whom for some reason or other I have

hitherto disliked more than any other of my fellow-students, though we have seldom spoken to one another.

Saw excision of the knee-joint by Mr. Wood, the great Fergusson humbly looking on. Dined at the George, being unable to get my sole at Gray's Inn Larder, when ordered.

MAY 11TH

Boulton more friendly than ever, quite patronizing me.

MAY 13TH

Diagrammatizing coal-hole designs rather extensively to-day.

MAY 14TH

Got up early to diagrammatize coal-hole designs.

MAY 15TH

Saw a case of fractured base of the skull under Partridge.

MAY 16TH

A man expired on the operating table at the hospital from the effects of chloroform, as Fergusson was about to operate on him for fistula in ano.

MAY 17TH

Went to the Foundling Church with A. Dewing, where we saw the lady whose crinoline I had seen come down on a former occasion, and who, strange to say, had particularly attracted A. D.'s attention, before I pointed her out to him.

MAY 18TH

Walked to Regent Street before breakfast to diagrammatize coal-hole designs.

MAY 20TH

Attended a midwifery case at 10 p.m. Child born five minutes before my arrival. Maccaroni won the Derby, Saccharometer, my favourite, slipping down in the mud.

MAY 21ST

Called on Hugh Taylor. Saw a photograph of his pretty sister Rachel, which pleased me considerably.

MAY 22ND

Case of scarlet fever after confinement, very delirious and raving at the hospital. Went round the surgical wards with Partridge, who exposed one or two of the students.

MAY 23RD

Diagrammatizing coal-hole designs before breakfast. My scarlatina case much better. Fergusson very nervous at operations, in consequence of the death last week, feeling pulse and heart, and pausing between incisions. Although a brilliant surgeon, he is generally supposed not to know one end of the stethoscope from the other.

Dined with A. Dewing at the George (fish ordinary) after being frightened out of the London by the 2s. 6d. charge. Partook of whitebait for the first time.

MAY 24TH

Walked to St. Martin's-in-the-Field before breakfast to hear the church bells chime 'God save the Queen', an annual event well worth hearing. Met at my relatives', the Townsends, a Miss Minnie Crowe, a particularly nice-looking and rather lively girl, with whom A. Dewing was also rather taken.



JOHN ERICHSEN, ESQ., F.R.C.S.

[See page 153]



SIR WILLIAM LAWRENCE, BART.

[See page 154]

MAY 25TH

Diagrammatizing coal-hole designs before breakfast.

MAY 27TH

Vaccinated for the first time at Tottenham Court Road.

MAY 28TH

A case of delirium tremens under Garrod at the hospital, the patient being the beadle at St. Mary-le-Strand. Garrod prescribed for him $\mathfrak{z}$ ii of tinctura digitalis every six hours, a rather heroic (kill or cure) remedy, recommended by Dr. Jones of Jersey.

MAY 29TH

The case of delirium tremens died suddenly at 4 o'clock this morning, having taken no less than $\mathfrak{z}$ vii of tinctura digitalis in the preceding 24 hours, the ordinary dose of this powerful heart-depressing remedy being ten minims or drops. There can be no doubt it was a case of poisoning, though of course he might very possibly have died if the digitalis had not been given. The suddenness, however, of the death is very suggestive of poisoning by digitalis.

MAY 30TH

Dr. Garrod proposing to give a clinical lecture on the recent fatal case of delirium tremens, which he euphemistically called arachnitis, although treated by him as a case of delirium tremens. I went to the beadle's relatives in the Strand and got from them clear and positive evidence that the disease came on after excessive drinking and was accompanied by maniacal symptoms, walking on the roof of the

house, etc. I gave my notes to Dr. Garrod just before the commencement of the lecture, but he stuck notwithstanding to his arachnitis theory. Of course no doctor likes to admit that he has unintentionally poisoned his patient. I do not think I myself would admit it if I were ever so guilty.

MAY 31ST

Visited my relatives at Chingford, going to church with them in the evening. Sermon by a Mr. Jones, a decided stick, on the Marriage in Cana of Galilee.

JUNE 2ND

Had a dispute with Dr. Morris Tonge about my taking the hospital case-book home with me.

JUNE 5TH

Diagrammatizing coal-hole designs before breakfast in Oxford Street and Regent Street. Dr. Garrod's case of typhus fever died. In all probability we have more cases of typhus fever in King's College Hospital than occur in any other hospital in the United Kingdom, in consequence of its vicinity to the unhealthy district of Clare Market. It is the almost universal custom to give very large doses of brandy in this and other forms of continued fever. The medical man who first initiated this form of treatment was the late Dr. Robert Bentley Todd, a physician of great eminence in his time, and I believe the practical founder of King's College Hospital. He was also a brilliant and lucid medical writer. He held the view that alcohol was the appropriate pabulum or food of the nervous system. It is even said that he took such large quantities of brandy to

fortify his own nervous system under the strain of an extensive practice that he was often in a state of semi-intoxication when he drove about to see his numerous patients. I must confess I was an earnest believer in Todd's theory until I became a clinical clerk in the medical wards of King's College Hospital, when the terrible mortality in typhus fever cases shook my faith in Todd's theory. It seems an act of presumption on the part of a raw medical student to criticise the practice of two such deservedly eminent men as Dr. George Johnson and Dr. A. B. Garrod, but the circumstances are peculiar. The physicians attached to English hospitals receive no emolument for their services at the hospitals. Their work is purely voluntary. They get their living from their patients outside the hospital, who naturally receive the lion's share of their attention. Three or four times in the week they make a hurried round in the hospital wards and then go forth to earn golden guineas outside. The clinical clerks, on the contrary, almost live in the hospital. Each case, as it comes in, has to be very carefully examined by them and a record of the results of the examination noted down in the hospital books for the benefit of the physician when he makes his round. It stands to reason then that in most cases the clinical clerk is more conversant and more interested in the cases than the physician himself.

To my surprise I discovered that under the old system of starving a fever, though not by any means a satisfactory one, the mortality from typhus fever was much less than that which obtains in the wards of King's College Hospital under the alcoholic treatment. I discovered also that alcohol is not a food in any sense of the term, being a mere stimulant, which nature gets rid of as soon as possible by the breath, the skin, the kidneys, and the bowels.

JUNE 7TH

Dined at my grandfather Morse's, having a rather sorry repast of maggoty meat, which my grandfather and uncle devoured with apparently inward satisfaction to themselves, but which was a trifle too lively to suit my more delicate stomach.

Went to Trinity Church in the evening, Rev. Mr. Lee preaching on the text 'And behold this day I am going the way of all the earth', etc., though of course he did not go down to Hades, as he prognosticated he would.

JUNE 8TH

Called up at 3.30 a.m. to attend a midwifery case, the last of the series, God be praised. Bought an articulated pelvis of the good-looking Mrs. Fisher and carried it home under my cloak.

JUNE 19TH

Miss Ellen Smart married to Heinrich Joachim, brother of the great violinist, rather an old coarse-looking husband for such a pretty and amiable girl, but said to have plenty of the needful in his pocket, not a bad recommendation in married life.

JUNE 21ST

Dined at the Cheshire Cheese for the last time, having had a most miserable dinner, steak being tough, high, and raw. Heard a very eloquent sermon at Spurgeon's Tabernacle in the evening.

JUNE 22ND

Had tea at Augustus Dewing's. The married lady opposite had the impertinence to give me a nod, as I was looking across, why or wherefore I do not know.

JUNE 26TH

Went round the wards with Partridge, who got quite furious about the way in which the dressers took cases. Purchased some mignonette, 2d. a pot or 6 pots for a shilling, which the vendor named 'altissimo', though why 'altissimo', I cannot conceive.

JUNE 28TH

Spent the day at Mount Echo, Chingford. Saw a young cuckoo in a robin's nest.

JULY 1ST

Sidney Hyde, a fourth-year man, ill with typhus fever at the hospital, caught from a patient of Dr. Johnson.

JULY 3RD

Poor Hyde died of typhus fever at 9 o'clock this morning. Quite startled to see the other Hyde walk into the reading room at the hospital, I supposing it was he who had caught the fever and died.

JULY 4TH

Mr. Cadge of Norwich accompanied Dr. Garrod on his round this morning. Pretended at first not to know me.

JULY 5TH

Paid a visit to Epsom Downs with Augustus Dewing. Had tea at the Derby Hotel and went to Epsom Church in the evening.

JULY 6TH

Saw a genuine case of measles and small-pox conjoined in Dr. Duffin's room.

JULY 7TH

Saw Clara Frances on my way to Charlton Street, who turned back and abused me most unmercifully, but for what reason I could not make out. Wanted me also to go and see her father, which I declined to do.

JULY 11TH

Saw Henry Smith tie the external iliac artery for aneurism of the femoral artery, there being an aneurism of the other femoral artery also.

JULY 14TH

Clara Frances' mother sent me a very civil letter, saying if I wished to win her daughter's affection I should write her a loving letter, which I am not inclined to do, as I am very doubtful whether the loving letter would make any impression on her cold heart.

In the evening went to pass the final examination at the Royal College of Physicians. Had a very fair paper on Medicine.

JULY 15TH

Went to St. George's Hospital at 10 a.m. to be examined clinically in medicine by Dr. Page. Had one or two cardiac bruits to auscultate, a case of hemiplegia, and one of ovarian disease. In the evening had a paper on Midwifery and Surgery at Pall Mall: remarkably easy.

JULY 16TH

Called on Nankivell, who gave me a lesson on the application of splints, nearly murdering me by putting the wrong splint on me without padding.

Went to St. Thomas' Hospital at 1.30 p.m. for the

examination in clinical surgery by Mr. Le Gros Clark, who proved a regular trump, giving me the easiest questions imaginable. In the evening went to Pall Mall for the vivâ voce examination. The initial letter of my name being low down in the alphabet, I had to go in with the second batch of students. In the first batch there was a man named Belcher, who had already obtained the St. Andrew's University M.D., a degree which is not much thought of on this side of the Tweed, for very good and substantial reasons. He had a rather imposing parchment diploma with him of which he seemed very proud. I could not help thinking the examiners would be shy of plucking him, but might be less ceremonious about plucking poor me, who had no showy document of this kind to back me up. Whilst the first batch were being examined, I went to hear the band play in the park, and, on my return, the first batch were just coming out of the examination room with Dr. Belcher at their head. 'What luck?' we all cried out. 'By God, I am plucked. I can't understand how it happened,' replied the self-satisfied St. Andrew's M.D., and I must candidly confess I was more pleased than sorry at his discomfiture. As regards myself, there were six examiners, of whom I had to run the gauntlet. In Midwifery I was examined by Dr. Farre, with whom I got on magnificently, thanks mainly to Beverley's good notes, though Dr. Oldham bothered me a good deal on the subject of polypus uteri, about which I knew precious little. I came off tolerably well in Medicine, and best of all in Surgery, to my own supreme surprise, as this was the subject of all others I knew least about; but I must confess Messrs. Erichsen and Le Gros Clark were examiners after my own heart and let me off very lightly. We received our diplomas and the congratulations of the examiners at the close of the business.

JULY 19TH

Went to Regent Square Church in the morning. Sermon by Dr. Nolan on the text 'They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick', cracking up the medical profession to the skies, which seemed to me a very laudable proceeding, now that I am myself a member of the noble craft.

JULY 21ST

Attended a post-mortem examination of a case under Dr. Johnson, death being due to aneurism of the transverse portion of the arch of the aorta.

JULY 25TH

Went to the Royal College of Surgeons at 10.30 a.m. to go in for the written examination. More than 100 men up, including eleven King's College men. Questions rather easy, two rather queer ones about treatment of different kinds of syphilitic eruptions and tying the posterior tibial artery.

JULY 29TH

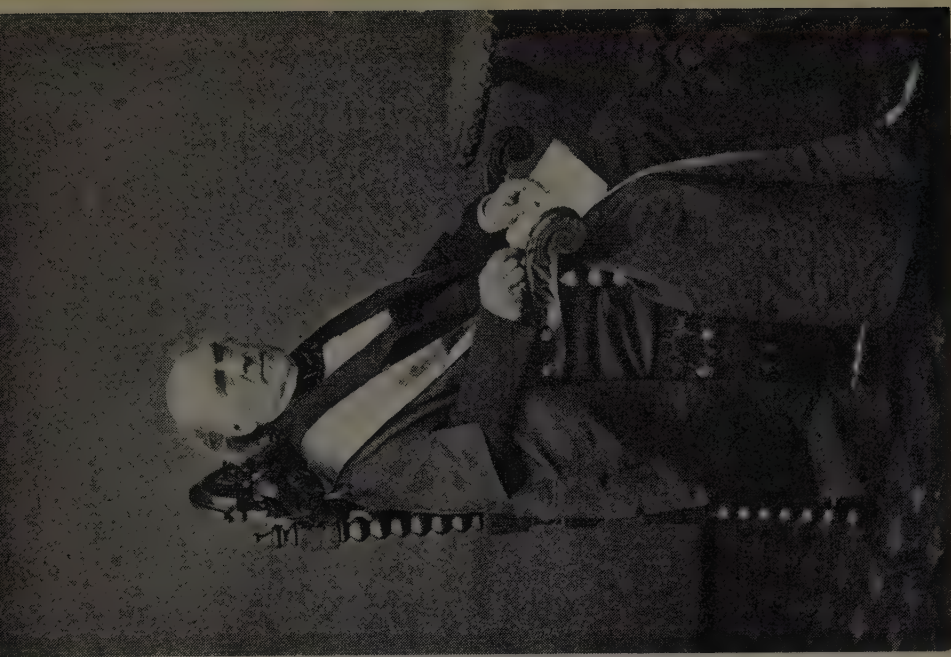
Went to Hampstead Heath in the afternoon. Fell asleep over Heath's *Practical Surgery* on the Heath, my repose interrupted by a couple of pigs running over me, followed by a troop of boys.

JULY 30TH

Went to the Royal College of Surgeons in the evening to pass the vivâ voce examination. Met my friend G. Oliver there for the fourth time in examinations. Examined by Messrs. Luke, Kiernan, and Lawrence. Got on tolerably well, though some of the questions were rather trying. Had the satisfaction of subscribing my name as a member



JAMES LUKE, Esq., F.R.C.S.
(*Examiner, Royal College of Surgeons*)
[See page 154]



PROFESSOR SKEY, F.R.C.S.
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of the college at the conclusion of the business. The President, Mr. Skey, gave us a harangue afterwards.

JULY 31ST

Consulted Dr. Carpenter, the Registrar of the London University, about the second M.B. examination, as to whether I could go in for it this year or the next. Got abused by him for bothering him on mere hearsay information, when the calendar said plainly that I could not go in this year. Although a man of scientific eminence, and the author of two standard works on Physiology and the Microscope, he has a surly, ill-tempered manner about him, which is not particularly agreeable to those who have to consult him, as they have a right to do, in University matters. He is not only surly in speech, but also in appearance, and looks as if he might have some hepatic trouble, in which case he is more to be pitied than blamed. It seems impossible to get a straightforward answer from him to a straightforward question. In fact he leaves you just as wise as you were before.

AUGUST 1ST

Went with Howes to the Italian Opera at Covent Garden Theatre, hearing 'La Figlia del Regimento', in which Adelina Patti played the part of Maria, and pleased us mightily.

AUGUST 3RD

Walked to Hampstead Heath in the afternoon, seeing a cab-horse killed on the way.

AUGUST 4TH

Attended an interesting post mortem on a case of pericarditis, when a fine example of nutmeg liver was observed.

AUGUST 5TH

Ferris called, giving a bad account of himself at the first M.B. examination. Groves, it appears, had been summarily plucked, in spite of his good luck in helping the Princess Alice after her accident.

AUGUST 6TH

Went to the college, where I learned that only three King's College men had passed the first M.B. examination besides myself, to wit, Powles, Bond, and Trimen; the rest, Ferris, Groves, Salter, Shuttleworth, and Seaman having been all plucked; so that it appears to me I must be either very clever or very lucky, probably the latter.

AUGUST 7TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Conway Evans in the afternoon, and was much pleased with his mode of examining patients and quick diagnosis. Stayed at the hospital until 6 p.m., acting for the assistant house physician, Kempthorne, who was out.

AUGUST 9TH

Paid a visit to my uncle at Mount Echo, Chingford, who produced a bottle of champagne at dinner in honour of my recent successes.

AUGUST 11TH

Spent all the afternoon and evening at the hospital, acting as assistant house physician for Kempthorne.

AUGUST 13TH

Diagrammatizing coal-hole designs in Regent Street and Oxford Street before breakfast. Acted as deputy assistant

house physician at the hospital and dined there. The beer drugged and very stupefying. A ghastly trick played by somebody or other.

AUGUST 14TH

Coal-hole designs before breakfast. My skill in the business exciting the wonder and envy of all my fellow-students.

Dined with Secretary Blyth, Boulton, etc., at the hospital. Boulton abused the fare unmercifully, which was certainly not particularly exquisite.

AUGUST 15TH

Coal-hole designs before breakfast and in the afternoon.

AUGUST 16TH

Went to Christchurch, Hampstead, where we had a very slow sermon, nearly an hour long.

AUGUST 18TH

Spent the afternoon at the hospital. The meat at dinner got terribly abused by Boulton, etc., notwithstanding the presence of Blyth, the Secretary. The latter gave us a capital lobster supper in his room, with whisky and cigars in his bedroom after supper, from which we retired at 12.30 a.m., Shears according to his own account a trifle the worse for wear after the entertainment, to wit the whisky.

AUGUST 19TH

Coal-hole designs as usual before breakfast, Whitechapel and City Roads.

Went with Howes to Mellon's Promenade Concert, where

we heard Carlotta Patti sing, a lame sister of the divine Adelina, but not nearly so pretty. Has, however, a wonderful voice with very high notes, with which we were much pleased. Antonini, our house surgeon, also there.

AUGUST 20TH

Coal-hole designs as usual, before breakfast.

AUGUST 21ST

Coal-hole designs in Berners Street. One hundred and fifty opercula up to date.

AUGUST 22ND

Dr. Duffin showed us an excellent way of examining a brain without cutting it all up into mincemeat.

Went with Augustus Dewing to Mellon's Promenade Concert at Covent Garden Theatre, hearing Mdlle. Carlotta Patti sing.

AUGUST 25TH

Went down to Norfolk for the vacation, travelling to Norwich with my relative Frederick Wilkinson and his brother-in-law Thomas Carter, in the vilest third-class carriage it has ever been my lot to enter.

AUGUST 28TH

Paid a visit to Cromer, taking a walk on the beach. Had a narrow escape of breaking my neck whilst endeavouring to climb up the cliff.

SEPTEMBER 1ST

Harvest finished to-day. Old Crowe, the gardener, got drunk on the strength of it, and was almost convulsed as he reeled along the gravel path.

SEPTEMBER 2ND

Old Miss Evans called in the afternoon. Cousin Kate Townsend declining to come downstairs and entertain her, I carried her down by main force, which of course did not please her.

SEPTEMBER 8TH

Went to East Ruston with Harry on a shooting expedition, killing all the game we saw, viz. nothing. Went for a sail on Barton Broad in the afternoon with Harry and others in two boats. Had a race sailing home, in which our boat, the lateen, beat Mr. Cooke's boat, the cutter.

SEPTEMBER 10TH

Called on Grandmother in the morning. The cook there obliged to leave, for fear, as Grandmother observed, of there being another little cook.

SEPTEMBER 12TH

Went to Norwich, calling on Dispenser Smith, Trinity Street. Entertained very pleasantly till his return from the hospital by his youngest daughter, Agnes, a very pretty girl of sixteen.

SEPTEMBER 20TH

Went to the Islands, where I saw a heron watching suspiciously at the gold-fish pond.

SEPTEMBER 24TH

Eat a suspicious-looking mushroom at breakfast to the horror of my relatives, but with no bad result.

Filled up a pitfall at the Islands in the afternoon, returning

in a pretty plight, just as Mrs. William Postle and her daughter Sarah came for a call.

SEPTEMBER 25TH

Tea-party in the afternoon. Re-learned the ancient game of All-fours, which became quite popular towards the close of the evening.

Acidulated for a joke with sulphuric acid the water in Harry's water-jug in his bedroom to hinder saponification in the morning.

SEPTEMBER 26TH

Received a very affectionate letter from Dr. Bateman, asking me to stay with him in Norwich for a few days, which made me think he might have a practice to dispose of.

Aunt Louisa informed me of Harriet Dewing's engagement with Mr. Flower having been broken off for pecuniary reasons. Some of my relatives think I am destined to marry Harriet on account of the name, which she derives indirectly from the first wife of my grandfather, from whom I myself derive my Christian names. It is certainly not a little strange that she should have been my first love.

Returned to London, travelling with Herbert Buck and William Tuck, called familiarly Friar Tuck at Ipswich Grammar School when I was a student there, but why Friar I cannot say, as there is precious little of the friar about him.

SEPTEMBER 27TH

Dined at my grandfather Morse's. Alice, the pretty maidservant there, convalescent from small-pox with undiminished good looks. Went for a walk in the Victoria

Park in the afternoon, which pleased me almost as much as Kew Gardens, the flower-beds being most tastefully arranged and the whole place exceedingly picturesque.

SEPTEMBER 30TH

Have been ailing during the last few days and taking sundry pills and potions prescribed for me by my kind Uncle Townsend. The newly-married couple overhead very noisy and rather trying to me in my indisposed condition, especially at night.

OCTOBER 4TH

Dr. Tanner called in the afternoon instead of my uncle Townsend. Some amusement afforded us by the married couple above, both being exquisites in dress and general appearance and much given to riding in cabs.

OCTOBER 6TH

Had a hamper from home, containing port wine, brandy, pheasant, blanc-mange, and other edibles suitable for an invalid. Married couple above left to-day to my delight.

Clara Frances' mother died to-day, for which I am sorry as I know very well she would have liked me for her son-in-law.

OCTOBER 8TH

Went down to Norfolk in consequence of ill-health.

OCTOBER 9TH

The cottagers paid their rent and had their audit dinner in the engine-house. Proceedings as usual rather uproarious. One hungry-looking man, named Taylor, with a large

family, said to have eaten 10 lbs. of beef, but this, I think, must have been a stretcher. This man is descended from Oliver Cromwell and receives an annual pension left by Cromwell's daughter to her poor relatives.

OCTOBER 10TH

Drove to North Walsham, meeting there Sir Anthony Stransham and sisters, the General giving me an invitation to dine with him in town.

OCTOBER 15TH

Mrs. C. recently eloped with a young man learning to farm at her husband's, but was brought back to virtue by police agency, she having taken away with her some of the plate, probably for the maintenance of herself and her beloved. Truly one man's meat is another man's poison in some instances. I should have thought Mrs. C.'s virtue was founded on a rock, looking to her personal qualities, old, ugly, and vulgar.

OCTOBER 17TH

Harry found a locket at Norwich, containing the likeness of no less a person than Page Blakely, commonly called Pig Blakely at the Paston School, North Walsham. He was a terrible bully to the smaller boys, including myself, until we all united against him, and led him such a life that he finally ran away from school. I was one of the two leaders in this rebellion.

OCTOBER 19TH

Accompanied Father to various parts of his estate on a mole-killing expedition, he having been the first person in this country to kill moles by means of poisoned worms.



DR. PRIESTLEY

[See page 176



E. J. POLLOCK, ESQ., M.D.
Uncle (Bertram Pollock) Bishop of Norwich
(Pathological Registrar)

[See page 178

OCTOBER 21ST

Learned from Aunt Charlotte that Grandmother had left £5 each to Harry and myself, a sum of money which did not call forth extravagant gratitude on our part, the bulk of her small fortune having been left to her relatives the Wests and Kemps.

OCTOBER 25TH

Went to church and received the sacrament, Mr. Gardiner stopping also, to the surprise of everybody, perhaps intending to amend his ways by turning over a new leaf in the near future. Father, returning home from church before the end of the service, found the cook making love to a young man in the back kitchen, which offence, added to the one of having called her mistress a 'nasty cross old muck', decided him on getting rid of her the next morning. The said cook had been in the service of an elderly widower, who she alleged had tried to take liberties with her, which she virtuously repelled.

OCTOBER 26TH

Mistress cook departed this morning, without a month's wages in advance, indignantly declaring herself to be as good as any one in the house. Drove with my sister Mary to North Walsham, where she kept me waiting a good hour or more at Miss Spearing the dressmaker's before we could return.

OCTOBER 27TH

Severe strictures in the *Norfolk News* on the state of the cottages belonging to Sir J. P. of B., the Misses P. of B., and more particularly those of W. P. of S., a man with 'golden'

opportunities, the latter being no less a person than our good neighbour, William Postle, Esq., J.P., of Smallburgh Hall, commonly called the Golden Boy on account of his wealth.

OCTOBER 28TH

Returned to London in the afternoon, one of my fellow-travellers on the coach from Westwick to Norwich being in the same carriage with me, a fat pig of a fellow who did nothing but crack and eat walnuts and go to sleep during the whole journey, until within a few miles of London, when he somewhat redeemed his character by objecting to a vis-à-vis smoker with more energy than I should have expected from such a worshipper of Morpheus, but withal good-naturedly.

OCTOBER 29TH

Went with Fox and Powles after a microscope in the afternoon, buying a stand for £10 at Ladd's, Regent Street, with a mahogany case for 30 shillings and a condenser for 18 shillings.

OCTOBER 31ST

Bought a $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch object-glass at Powell and Leland's, Euston Road, for 5 guineas and at Baker's, Holborn, a Shadbolt's revolving table for making cells.

NOVEMBER 4TH

Had a tea-party in the evening, my guests being my sister Lucy, Kate and Meridith Townsend, and Dr. Beverley. Played loo, vingt-et-un, whist, and grab, accompanied by a good deal of noise. Supper of oysters and tongue at 10,

after which the ladies and M. Townsend went home by the Metropolitan.

NOVEMBER 5TH

Fergusson gave a lecture on Lithotrity, or rather on the history of the operation, as regards the character of the various instruments used in it.

Wrote letters in the evening, my occupation being seriously interrupted by the enthusiastic 'halloo boys', who persisted in pursuing their noisy vocation and torturing the public ear, in spite of the miserably rainy state of the evening.

NOVEMBER 6TH

Went round the hospital with Dr. Johnson, who behaved very kindly in pointing out interesting cases to me. Mr. Matthews, the surgical instrument maker, brought into the ward a new kind of condenser, consisting of a glass globe filled with water. Dr. Johnson tested its efficacy in illuminating the throat for examining the larynx.

NOVEMBER 9TH

Awful triple murder in a cab of a woman and two children by the husband.

NOVEMBER 11TH

The cab murderer discovered, but managed to poison himself with aconite whilst the police were at his door.

NOVEMBER 13TH

Began again to experience the same queer nervous sensations which came on last year, the result, I suspect, of undue

reading and writing. Went with Beverley and Leach to the New Royalty Theatre, Dean Street, Soho, where we heard, among other pieces, 'My Friend the Major', a very ludicrous and amusing comedy.

NOVEMBER 16TH

Examined under the microscope torulæ in diabetic urine, the vinegar plant, epithelium, etc.

NOVEMBER 17TH

Case of fractured spine at the hospital, caused by falling from the first floor of the Strand Hotel. Examined some bile under the microscope.

NOVEMBER 18TH

Dr. Johnson agreed with me that there was no cardiac bruit in a case of rheumatic fever, where Kempthorne and two clinical clerks asserted they had heard a distinct one.

NOVEMBER 20TH

Powles called in the evening. Made some Brunswick black cells for him and myself with my Shadbolt's revolving table, and put up a portion of sponge as a permanent object in glycerine.

NOVEMBER 21ST

Discovered some peculiar crystals in a case of paraplegia, which Powles pronounced to be uric acid, but which turned out later to be imperfectly formed crystals of triple phosphate.

NOVEMBER 22ND

Went to St. Jude's, a new church in Gray's Inn Road. Choral service and a very prosy sermon on the text, 'Praise the Lord'.

NOVEMBER 23RD

Put up permanent specimens of nitrate of urea, triple phosphate (stellate form), and a section of deal wood.

NOVEMBER 25TH

Saw Clara Frances in Duke Street on my way to the College, who did not deign to notice me. Bought a Valentine's section knife, an animalcule cage, and a small microscopical cabinet box. Put up a section of costal cartilage.

NOVEMBER 26TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Beale, who was very gracious to me on the subject of the microscope. Went round also with Dr. Garrod, who appeared to be doing wonders with conium (hemlock). Put up a specimen of oxalate of lime.

NOVEMBER 27TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Johnson, who followed my example in repudiating Shaw and Clinton Smith's distinct pleuritic rut in a supposed case of pleurisy.

Went to Dr. Beale's lecture on Physiology to give him a portion of the kidney Powles and I had examined. Purchased some minnows in St. Martin's Lane.

NOVEMBER 29TH

Saw Clara Frances in Drummond Street in the afternoon. Still implacable.

NOVEMBER 30TH

Resuscitated one of my minnows.

DECEMBER 3RD

Went round the wards with Dr. Beale, who invited me to spend Friday evening at his house with his two clinical clerks, Casey and Ferris. Attended a meeting of the College Medical Society, at which Powles read a paper on the Influence of Rest in the Treatment of Disease.

DECEMBER 4TH

Tea-dinner at Dr. Beale's, after which we adjourned to his laboratory and saw various microscopical specimens under a $\frac{1}{28}$ -inch object-glass, magnifying 2,000 diameters.

DECEMBER 6TH

Went to St. Pancras Church. Clara Frances there in a neighbouring pew. Came in late and looked very charming.

DECEMBER 7TH

Father came up to town on business. Apparently in a very liberal mood, promising to buy me a gold watch and a microscope.

DECEMBER 8TH

Went with Father to the Cattle Show at Islington, but found it a rather tedious and uninteresting business inspecting the bullocks, pigs, and implements.

DECEMBER 9TH

Father purchased a 30-guinea gold watch for me at Sir John Bennett's, Cheapside.

DECEMBER 14TH

Tried three dining-rooms in succession for roast beef, viz. Gray's Inn Larder, Izant's, and the Crown without success, having to put up with mutton. Bought a paraffin lamp for the microscope, which turned out a complete failure, almost driving me out of the house by the smell it produced. In the evening put up permanent specimens of cholesterine and granular epithelial casts entangling dumb-bell crystals of oxalate of lime.

DECEMBER 15TH

Despised paraffin lamp esteemed to-day, the maid, Emma, showing me that I had turned up the wick too high.

DECEMBER 21ST

Post-mortem at the hospital on a case of stricture. Lungs as black as ink from carbonaceous deposit. Kept a section of them for the microscope.

DECEMBER 22ND

Powles called on me. Put up some cancer cells for him.

DECEMBER 23RD

Teddy Lubbock's death reported in the *Norfolk Chronicle*. A former schoolfellow of mine at Ipswich, where I had a doughty fight with him. Commonly called the Poacher, on account of his sporting proclivities. Put up specimens

of degeneration of liver in typhus and grey matter of cerebrum.

DECEMBER 27TH

Visited Spurgeon's Tabernacle with my father, hearing a very impressive sermon on the text, 'We are verily guilty concerning our brother'.

DECEMBER 28TH

Went with my father to the Adelphi Theatre to hear 'Leah', a very pathetic tragedy, in which Miss Bateman, a highly gifted actress, played the principal part. Father was so affected by the acting that he actually shed tears, at which I could not help laughing.

DECEMBER 30TH

Examined a section of a pear under the microscope, finding numerous large raphides.

JANUARY 3RD

Paid a visit to my relatives at Chingford and took a walk with them in Epping Forest, inspecting Mr. Hodgson's new house, which my father condemned as heartily as my Uncle Waters extolled it.

JANUARY 6TH

Sister Charlotte (Mrs. Lawley) died of typhus fever at the hospital this morning. Went to a party at Uncle Edward Morse's, meeting among others the Townsends, Miss Pocock, and a Mr. Kempshhead, my cousin Emily's intended.



DR. WILLIAM B. CARPENTER

[See page 179]



RT. REV. STEPHEN JORDAN RIGAUD, D.D.
(Head-Master of Queen Elizabeth's School, Ipswich)
(Bishop of Antigua)

[See page 185]

JANUARY 7TH

Dined with Casey at Bibra's restaurant (French) in St. Martin's Lane, at which for the first time in my life I enjoyed eating mackerel, heretofore a very insipid dish from my point of view.

JANUARY 8TH

Called on Casey to see his new microscope (Smith and Beck's Universal). Did not much admire it. It cost, however, only £5, just half what I gave for Ladd's microscope.

An out-patient died to-day who had taken by mistake three ounces of his own urine, Dr. Conway Evans having merely told him to bring it with him the next time he came to the hospital.

JANUARY 9TH

The Princess of Wales unexpectedly gave birth to a Prince last night, having been skating on the ice at 4 p.m. Dr. Farre, our Professor of Midwifery, not in time to be present at the birth.

JANUARY 10TH

Visited the Surrey Chapel in the evening, where Newman Hall preached a beautiful sermon on the text, 'But let us, who are of the day, be sober'.

JANUARY 11TH

Went to a concert at the Beaumont Institution in the evening, at which Madame Parepa, Madame Laura Baxter, and Messrs. Patey and Wilbye Cooper took part.

JANUARY 12TH

Saw Samuel Wright hanged on the roof of Horsemonger Lane Jail for the murder of his paramour. This man, a bricklayer, three years ago found and returned to me a silver watch which I had lost at a fête held on Cossey Park, Norfolk, in honour of the marriage of Lord Stafford. It was a remarkable case in the fact that the murder, the coroner's inquest, the magisterial investigation, the trial, and sentence all took place in the short space of one week. The general public and all the newspapers without exception advocated clemency on the part of the Crown, but the Home Secretary was inexorable. The blinds were down in all the neighbouring streets and the military were called out in case of an attempted rescue. When the unfortunate man appeared on the scaffold, loud cries of 'Take him, take him down' were heard in every direction, to which the unhappy man responded by repeated bows to the multitude. Even when the white cap was drawn over his head he still continued bowing and was actually bowing when the drop fell.

JANUARY 14TH

Read a paper on Perforation of the Cæcum before the College Medical Society in the evening, at which meeting Trimen also read a paper on Typhus Fever.

JANUARY 15TH

Writing my paper on Alcohol in Typhus Fever. Dr. Johnson had venæsection performed in a case of pneumonia, where the whole of one lung was hepatised and the other so engorged with blood that death from apnœa seemed imminent.

JANUARY 17TH

Visited the Foundling Church in the morning, where we had a beautiful anthem from Psalm xx, 'The King shall rejoice in thy strength', in commemoration of the birth of a prince. Heard that the notorious Mrs. W. L. Windham had been calling at Dilham Hall.

JANUARY 18TH

My uncle Townsend, acting as deputy-surgeon at Horsemonger Lane Jail, took me and my cousins round the prison. Whilst examining the interior of the condemned cell, my mischievous cousin Kate locked me up in it for a brief space of time.

JANUARY 20TH

Put up microscopical specimens of epithelial casts, mucus and squamous epithelium.

JANUARY 21ST

Heard of the deaths from scarlatina of two Misses Hoste, patients of Dr. Bateman of Norwich, my former medical preceptor. The elder sister had been buying furniture with her lover on Saturday and died on the following Monday.

JANUARY 23RD

Finished writing my paper on Alcohol in Typhus Fever. Lizzie Curd, alias the dragon, a sick-nurse in No. 2 Ward, at daggers drawn with the ward nurse for inattention to her duties. Very amusing scene between them during the visit.

JANUARY 26TH

Bought Aitkin's *Practice of Medicine* in the afternoon.

JANUARY 27TH

Bought a neutral tint glass reflector at Ladd's.

JANUARY 28TH

Fergusson gave a clinical lecture on hydrocele, abounding, as usual, in facetiæ.

JANUARY 29TH

Examined vomit containing sarcinæ ventriculi under the microscope.

JANUARY 30TH

A poor woman dreadfully burned, in fact charred all over her body, admitted at noon, dying of course towards night. Two thousand women burned to death in the Catholic Church of Santiago, Chili.

JANUARY 31ST

Visited my relatives the Cottams at Putney, hearing Mr. C. play the organ at Battersea Church. Edith C., like her father, very clever.

FEBRUARY 2ND

Augustus and Reginald Dewing came to spend a few days with me prior to their departure to Australia.

FEBRUARY 3RD

Went round the wards with Partridge, who interrogated me, as usual, with some energy on account of my having been so long a stranger to the surgical wards. Went with Augustus Dewing to Weston's Music Hall; performance very indifferent.

FEBRUARY 4TH

Went with A. and R. Dewing to the East India Docks to inspect the sailing ship *Jason*, in which they proposed travelling to Australia to seek their fortunes there. On our return accompanied them to the London Pavilion, the performance there pleasing us much more than that at Weston's.

FEBRUARY 5TH

Visited the Divorce Court in the morning, hearing seven cases before Sir J. Wilde, three or four of which were very amusing, though of course a trifle improper.

The seven Flowery Land pirates, Malayans, condemned to death at the Old Bailey.

FEBRUARY 7TH

Great defeat of the Danes by the Germans at Miss.

FEBRUARY 12TH

Fowler dislocated his patella going down the spiral staircase in front of me at the hospital. Dined at my relatives', the Townsends, meeting a Miss Emma Saunderson an old school-friend of Kate's; very plain.

FEBRUARY 14TH

Went to the Magdalen Chapel in the evening. Sermon on the text, 'This woman was taken in adultery', a very appropriate text, I thought, for an institution of this kind.

FEBRUARY 15TH

Went to the Philharmonic Hall with my two cousins, which gave us but indifferent satisfaction.

FEBRUARY 16TH

Fergusson's resection case died this morning from hæmorrhage and shock. The joint was merely ankylosed at an inconvenient angle before the operation. It seems clear therefore that an unnecessary operation was the cause of death. Fergusson tapped also a woman with ovarian disease, a dark fluid like porter escaping from the peritoneal cavity.

FEBRUARY 18TH

Dr. Priestley, in giving a lecture on Uterine Catarrh, warned the students attending midwifery cases not to neglect their duties, in case the board of management should erase their names from the hospital books.

FEBRUARY 21ST

Saw the five Malay pirates hanged at the Old Bailey. Had no difficulty in getting within the barriers, where there was little or no crowding. Blanco, the biggest and most ferocious of the gang, fainted on the scaffold after the rope had been put round his neck and was placed therefore on a chair, which went down with him, when the drop fell. Lopez made a polite bow to the hangman, which was returned with equal politeness, an incident which reminded me of a story relating to a famous judge who, having sentenced a prisoner to a term of penal servitude by mistake, instead of death by hanging, when apprised of his error, turned to the prisoner, saying politely, 'Prisoner at the bar, I beg your pardon', and forthwith sentenced him to death in the usual way.

FEBRUARY 23RD

Very pathetic account in *The Times* of the five pirates' last moments.

FEBRUARY 27TH

Paid a visit to Blackwall with Augustus Dewing to see the ship *Jason*, the cabin being now fitted up.

FEBRUARY 28TH

Visited St. Pancras Church in the morning with Reginald Dewing. Sermon by Rev. Champneys on the text, 'And we indeed justly, for we receive the due reward of our sins', allusion being made to the recent execution. Made the acquaintance of a pretty little Irish milliner, named Annie Pinder, in Hyde Park, whom I escorted as far as her residence, a large millinery establishment in Regent Street, carried on by Madame Elise, a famous Court Dress-maker. Had another execution sermon in the evening at St. Pancras by Rev. Champneys. Text, Ecclesiastes ix, verses 1 and 2.

FEBRUARY 29TH

Went again to Weston's Music Hall with my cousins, and were much better pleased than on the former occasion, the illuminated fountain being extremely elegant.

MARCH 3RD

Read my paper deprecating the use of large doses of brandy in typhus fever at the meeting of the King's College Medical Students' Society in the evening. No substantial evidence brought forward against my views, Dr. Duffin himself acknowledging that I had the best of the argument on my side.

The ship *Jason* sailed from Greenwich with my cousins Dewing on board her for Australia at 11 a.m.

MARCH 4TH

Went round the wards with Edward Pollock, the house surgeon, helping to put a fractured femur in starched bandage. A gentleman and daughter (such a nice young lady, according to Emma) took the rooms above.

MARCH 9TH

Clara Frances married and done for. Not nearly so cut up at the mournful news as I expected to be. I have some faith in the old truism, that whatever is, is best.

MARCH 10TH

Discovered that Madame Elise, the famous Court Milliner in Regent Street, at whose establishment my friend Annie Pinder lived, was the lady who incurred so much odium a year ago on account of a poor girl who died there, it was said, from want of pure air and overwork. A. P. informed me that Madame Elise treated all the girls there with the greatest possible kindness and consideration, leaving nothing undone to promote their health and happiness. In all probability the girl was suffering from phthisis pulmonalis, a malady to which people living in the healthiest surroundings are frequently subject.

MARCH 11TH

Mr. Wood had under his care a nervous navvy, who dreaded abstraction of the wire after the radical cure of hernia.

Paper in this week's *Lancet* by Dr. William Gairdner of Glasgow, condemning the use of alcoholic stimulants in typhus fever.



RT. REV. STEPHEN JORDAN RIGAUD, D.D.
(Head Master of Queen Elizabeth's School, Ipswich)
(Bishop of Antigua)
 [See page 185]



HUGHES BENNETT, ESQ., M.D.
(Professor of Clinical Medicine, Edinburgh)
 [See page 190]

MARCH 13TH

Went for a walk with Annie Pinder and friend in Kensington Gardens.

MARCH 16TH

Called on Dr. Carpenter at Burlington House, who behaved with unusual politeness, telling me I need not hold any further appointment before going in for the second M.B. examination.

MARCH 17TH

Saw through a diabetometer for the first time at the hospital. Letter from Annie Pinder.

MARCH 18TH

Read two excellent debates in the House of Commons, one Sheridan *v.* Gladstone, the other on the Mazzini-Stansfield affair.

MARCH 19TH

Went with Powles to Mortlake to see the Oxford and Cambridge boat-race, the dark-blue coming in, as usual, a mile ahead. Had a terrific struggle to get into the station on our return. In the evening went with Annie Pinder to the Olympic Theatre, hearing the 'Benicia Boy' and the 'Ticket of Leave Man'.

MARCH 20TH

Went with Annie Pinder to St. Pancras Church.

MARCH 21ST

Attended a post-mortem examination on Bill, our late assistant anatomical porter at King's College, who died

of cardiac disease. Poor Bill was a very ghastly-looking corpse-like individual, harmonizing very well in this respect with his surroundings in the dissecting-rooms.

Got Powles to examine my neutral-tint reflector, which for some reason or other failed to act under my manipulation.

MARCH 22ND

Dr. Beale pronounced my supposed specimens of tyrosine and leucine to be small crystals of uric acid. Went round the wards with Dr. Garrod, who gave us a very poor clinical lecture on Diabetes.

MARCH 23RD

Went down to Norfolk for the vacation, travelling from Witham to Ipswich in capital company, to wit, five or six lively schoolgirls who proved very agreeable and communicative. Had such a headache on reaching Norwich that I preferred to walk home to Dilham on foot (14 miles) rather than wait three hours for the coach.

MARCH 25TH

Called on my relative, Miss E. Taylor, of Ridlington, where I saw a case of bronchocele. Mr. Harry Gardiner came to tea, causing us much amusement, as usual.

MARCH 27TH

Father and Rev. Mr. Salt had a misunderstanding about the sacrament money.

MARCH 28TH

Examined pollen grains, small insects, mustard, pepper, etc., under the microscope.

APRIL 1ST

Being April Fool Day, I acidulated my sister Lucy's water for washing with a drop or two of sulphuric acid, in consequence of which the maid incurred much odium for bringing up greasy water.

APRIL 2ND

Examined the brain of a sheep which had died of staggers, finding three or four specimens of *cænurus cerebialis* on the inner surface of the ventricles.

APRIL 3RD

Death of Professor Fergusson's second son in *The Times*.

APRIL 4TH

Saw fir-trees hoisted into wherry by Father's new machinery.

APRIL 6TH

Examined ivory, etc., under the microscope. Stag-hunt near North Walsham. My two sisters run away with by enthusiastic pony.

APRIL 8TH

Examined Mrs. Spanton's chest, finding a large cavity in the apex of the left lung.

APRIL 10TH

Went to Worstead Church in the evening, Rev. G. King giving us, for him, a very fair extemporaneous discourse. He is a highly intelligent man, but has certainly not the gift of eloquence.

APRIL 13TH

Drawing vegetable structures by means of neutral tint reflector.

APRIL 14TH

Making diagrams of pollen grains in the morning.

APRIL 15TH

Walked to North Walsham, meeting there Miss Ellen Clarke, whom I once admired but now gone off so much that I hardly knew her. Met there also Miss Rebecca Beckwith, but so elaborately dressed that I did not recognize her at first.

APRIL 16TH

Drove to North Walsham with my sister Mary, who was much delighted to see John Shephard there, one of her admirers.

APRIL 17TH

Walked with my father to the Islands, near which we heard William Cubitt ranting in Curtis' house. Went to Dilham Church in the afternoon, where Rev. Mr. Salt before the sermon had to admonish two young women for misbehaving themselves.

APRIL 18TH

Called at butcher Page's in the afternoon, taking home with me a diseased bullock's spleen and kidney, which I examined microscopically.

APRIL 19TH

Dissected a sparrow in the morning, examining its

internal organs microscopically. Picked up a supposed ancient mill-stone in the marsh near the Islands.

APRIL 20TH

Called at Hill House in the morning, where I examined Mrs. Dewing's cataract. Had a dispute with Father at dinner on an anatomical question, he rudely contradicting my assertion that a certain tube was a portion of the abdominal aorta, which of course I as stoutly maintained. Told me to go and get my own living and otherwise abused me. Called afterwards on Aunt Charlotte, who of her own free will and accord promised to back me up pecuniarily, if necessary.

In the evening went with the Culleys and Mr. H. Gardiner to see some dissolving views and hear a lecture given by Rev. Mr. Walker on the Life of St. Paul, rather a slow affair on the whole, but somewhat enlivened by the humorous criticism of Mr. H. Gardiner.

APRIL 21ST

Father and I made up our differences after breakfast. Examined seeds under the microscope.

APRIL 23RD

Examined seaweed under the microscope, also the red stuff in drains, commonly called sulphur, which, however, I found to be a minute fungus.

APRIL 24TH

Walked with Father to the Briggate Farm, where I saw a poor parturient mare very unceremoniously treated by two veterinaries and six assistants.

APRIL 26TH

Found two aquatic monsters and a closterium in red-weed from a drain at Briggate. Went to a missionary meeting in the evening. Mr. Stone, the deputation, a man with a handsome black beard, whiskers, and moustache to match, gave us a very interesting account of Hindoo manners and customs.

APRIL 28TH

Went with my sister Mary to tea at Cousin Eliza Taylor's, Ridlington, where we played cards and talked scandal. Mary's nervousness about my driving resulted in mutual recriminations going home.

APRIL 29TH

Packed up my medicine chest in the morning. Mrs. and Miss Love called after lunch, whilst I was thus engaged, and stayed an abominably long time. Mary and I drove to North Walsham in the afternoon, having, as usual, a wordy altercation on the subject of my reckless driving.

APRIL 30TH

Went to Norwich and had my hair cut by Tyzack's successor, formerly an employ   of my London hairdresser, Rowe of Warwick Court, of whom, however, he spoke rather contemptuously. Returned to Argyle Square in the evening.

MAY 6TH

Visited the hospital in the afternoon. Assistant physicians in future to hold office for life, instead of five years only, as

formerly was the case, when, too, they could not be re-elected, which was a very unjust arrangement and very detrimental besides to the interests of the hospital. The appointments to be thrown open to all comers. Two or more assistant house physicians under assistant physicians to be appointed, holding office for a year or more. Groves plucked at the College of Surgeons, admitting that he had never examined a fractured clavicle.

MAY 7TH

Purchased at Maul & Polyblank's, Gracechurch Street, a first-rate photograph of Dr. Rigaud, my former school-master at Ipswich, now Bishop of Antigua, arrayed in his episcopal robes.

MAY 15TH

Went to Spurgeon's Tabernacle in the morning, where we had a very eloquent sermon on the conversion of the first five apostles by four different methods. Spent the evening at my relatives' in Kennington. Mr. Kempshead, Emily's intended, rather a simpleton in my opinion.

MAY 21ST

Gedge came to tea, telling me he had been in for his written examination at the Royal College of Surgeons, in which he had called the great sciatic nerve the posterior crural nerve, a mistake that will, I am afraid, make those rather crusty old examiners set up their backs at him.

MAY 22ND

Paid a visit to my Chingford relatives. In the evening Aunt Harriet, during the course of a confidential chat with

me on the subject of my father's unkindness to me, dropped a hint that she was minded to leave the valuable Chingford estate to me on her decease, which was very pleasant news. Miss Waller did her best to convert me to homœopathy, but failed in her object.

MAY 26TH

Gedge passed the College of Surgeons in spite of his little mistake about the great sciatic nerve.

MAY 27TH

Had an atrocious toothache which kept me roaring like a bull all night.

MAY 29TH

Went to St. Sepulchre's. Sermon on the text, 'So the sun stood still and the moon stayed'. Why, the sun always stands still, and it would be a real miracle if it did not. The Hebrews were evidently poor astronomers.

MAY 30TH

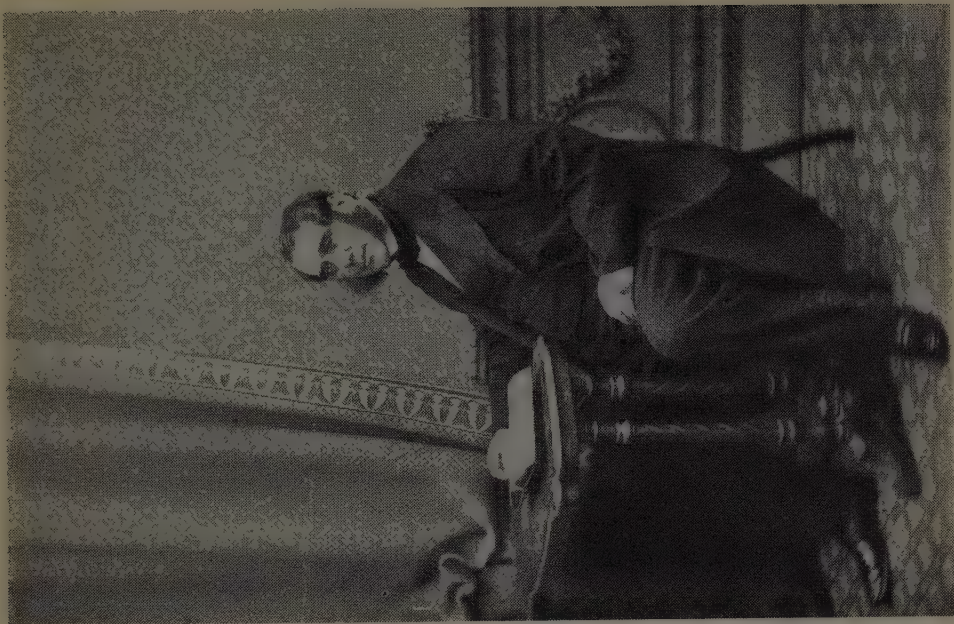
Heard at the hospital that my paper on Alcohol in Typhus Fever had been ranked A1 by Dr. John Harley for the King's College Medical Society's prize. I knew very well that my opinions were far too heretical for me to get the prize, but I have no doubt whatever that it was the best paper written during the academic year, although I say it that ought not to say it. Time will certainly show that I am right in my opinion, and very shortly too, if I am not mistaken.

MAY 31ST

Attended the out-patient department at the hospital, seeing two curious cases of parasitic skin disease on lips,



EDMUND PARKES, ESQ., M.D.
(*Examiner in Medicine, London University*)
[See page 200]



JOHN HILTON, ESQ., F.R.C.S.
(*Examiner in Surgery, London University*)
[See page 200]

palate, etc., occurring on two boys working at the same cigar manufactory.

JUNE 6TH

Saw a case of double movable kidney in the Twining Ward. Took a letter to be weighed at the Gray's Inn Road Post Office, which duty was performed by no less a person than Miss Nursery Governess, a young lady whom I once admired.

JUNE 7TH

Called on Powles in the evening at Featherstone Buildings, seeing objects under his $\frac{1}{8}$ -inch object glass.

JUNE 8TH

Went to the Adelphi Theatre, hearing 'Leah' (Miss Bateman) for the second time, also the 'Area Belle', whose three followers Tosser the Grenadier, Pitcher the policeman, and Chalker the milkman were most amusing characters.

JUNE 11TH

Reading up toxicology at the British Museum in the morning.

JUNE 14TH

Heard the 'Dead Heart' at the Adelphi, a tragic story of the great French Revolution, having some resemblance to that of 'Monte Cristo', Mr. Webster taking the principal part. Our maid Emma absent for a fortnight. Rather a larky substitute in her place.

JUNE 15TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Johnson. Had to draw

his attention to a pleuritic rub, which he refused to hear at first, then called it muscular vibration, and finally came round to my opinion in the matter.

JUNE 17TH

Went to the Haymarket Theatre with my brother, hearing David Garrick, personified by Mr. Sothern, a romantic incident in the life of the great actor being portrayed. Heard also 'Lord Dundreary Married and Done For', a very inferior production to the old 'Lord Dundreary' drama.

JUNE 18TH

Mr. Wood exhibited at the hospital a very successful case of Paliacotian operation on a little girl for contractions of wrist and neck after severe burns. Skin transplanted from abdomen to wrist.

JUNE 21ST

Read up Midwifery at the British Museum. Saw post-mortem on the woman who died from the effects of chloroform on the 18th inst. Susan, the maid, burned her wrist, for which I prescribed carron oil.

JUNE 24TH

Went round the wards with Dr. Johnson, who mistook an abscess in the walls of the chest for carcinoma.

JUNE 25TH

Read up Mechanism of Labour at the British Museum. Dr. Beale gave a lecture on Oxaluria with microscopical demonstrations.

JUNE 26TH

Newman Hall read a homily during the sermon at the Surrey Chapel, deprecating the war which seemed hanging over England.

JUNE 29TH

Went to the Divorce Court in the morning. Heard the concluding portion of a case of nullity of marriage, the lady in my estimation being the more impotent party of the two (*Marshall v. Hamilton*).

JUNE 30TH

Examined some curious stellate crystals from urethra, resembling phosphate of lime crystals.

JULY 1ST

Visited my Kennington relatives. Mr. Kempstead there, and, as usual, very loving. I cannot think how a sensible girl like Emily can put up with him. If she had fallen desperately in love with an amiable and promising cousin of hers there would have been some sense in the business.

JULY 2ND

Received a letter from Nankivell, now studying at Edinburgh, urging me to spend a week in that city for the sake of my health. Made up my mind to take his advice in the matter and pay Beverley and him an unexpected visit, and so took my departure for the North at 9.15 p.m., reaching Edinburgh at 8.31 a.m.

JULY 3RD

Visited Nankivell at his lodgings, finding him asleep in bed and giving him quite a turn when he awoke. Spent

the day with him, sleeping on his sofa at night. In the evening went to the Free Church Assembly Hall, when several speakers (including some doctors) honoured us with their opinions on religious matters. We Englishmen, however, do not believe in doctors airing their eloquence in such cases, as it looks too much like touting for patients. I cannot help thinking, however, that the Scotch are more given to filthy lucre than we are, and neglect few opportunities of earning it.

JULY 4TH

Visited the University and Infirmary, going round the wards of the latter with the illustrious Dr. Hughes Bennett, who more than equalled the report of his fame. A very interesting post-mortem on a man who had died of typhus fever on the tenth day, but on whose body there was visible a distinct typhoid eruption. Bennett, not believing in the absolute distinction between typhus and typhoid, had invited Dr. Murchison to be present at the autopsy, hoping there would be the usual intestinal lesion of typhoid, which, however, there was not, but merely a few enlarged glands, which Bennett suggested might be an incipient stage of typhoid ulceration. Dr. Murchison, who is an authority on continued fevers, was unable to be present.

Hughes Bennett is a big burly man with rather a rough, common type of countenance, so that one might suppose he would be quite at home in a butcher's shop. He is, however, the best clinical teacher I have yet come across and is deservedly adored by his pupils. He assembles them in a semicircle round the patient's bed, asks one of them to examine the lungs and give his opinion thereon, another the heart, and so on. When they have all made due examination and given their respective opinions, he himself

examines the patient and gives his own opinion on the case. Sometimes he will carry on a spirited argument with some clever student, who may perhaps hold a contrary opinion to himself, without arrogating to himself any inherent superiority in the matter. He is said to have very few private patients, though a large number of medical men in various parts of the kingdom consult him about themselves, when affected with pulmonary consumption, a disease about which he entertains special views of his own.

JULY 5TH

Went with Nankivell to take a bath off the chain pier at Trinity. Returning home by Inverleith Row, we passed a young lady with whom N. seemed rather smitten, having met her several times at church, and whom he traced to a school in Moray Place and from thence to a Mr. Niblett's in North Bridge Street.

JULY 6TH

Took a walk with Nankivell up Inverleith Row, where we again met his beloved, whom I tracked myself on his behalf to Moray Place. Went to the University Library with N., where we discovered in the Directory that Mr. Niblett's country residence was at Erneston Lodge, Wardie. Climbed up Arthur's Seat, 823 feet above sea-level, where we had a magnificent view of the city and surrounding country.

JULY 7TH

Went round the Infirmary wards with Dr. Hughes Bennett, who made some clinical remarks on iron in Bright's Disease and on mercury in syphilis, which he contends is a frequent cause of ruppia and is not a specific for that disease in any sense of the term. There is one thing about

him which pleases me not a little. He believes in facts rather than theories. He is a deadly enemy of humbug, of which there is a great deal too much in the practice of our profession. He considers many of the supposed remedies we confidently employ in disease are absolutely useless, an opinion in which I cordially agree with him.

Went to tea at Howes', a Norfolk man, who with Bush and Shears share between them a first-rate suite of apartments in South Clark Street, Newington. Howes, who like myself is a Norfolk man, got plucked for his M.D. about three months ago, but quite recently was allowed to try his luck once more, when he had the good fortune to satisfy the examiners.

The University of London is much more hard-hearted than the Scotch universities in this respect, the unsuccessful candidate having to wait six months or a year before he can again present himself for examination.

I am told too that few, if any, candidates fail at the second examination, which circumstance may account for the fact that so many London men run off to Edinburgh or St. Andrew's to secure for themselves a university degree, where the examination ordeal is not nearly so severe as it is further south.

Howes' two fellow lodgers sometimes take advantage of his good nature to play him sorry tricks in the shape of practical jokes. Thus a short time ago the boarding-house clock, after the trying and deceitful fashion of other clocks, got mysteriously an hour ahead of the correct time, and, when Howes drew his fellow lodgers' attention to this circumstance, they both of them declared that the hall clock was all right, and that Howes' watch was the defaulter, whereupon Howes rather unwisely corrected his chronometer. As there was a lecture at the hospital at 8 o'clock

the next morning, Howes got up at 6 a.m., and having dressed himself, warned his two friends who were still in bed that they must hurry up or they would be too late for the lecture, to which appeal they responded by saying they would take their chance. On reaching the hospital, which was some distance from the boarding-house, Howes was surprised to find the lecture hall quite empty and to see the maid of all work with her long brush and dust-pan sweeping up the dust. On asking her why the lecture had not commenced, she explained that it was not yet 7 o'clock. One can well imagine the uproarious laughter that greeted poor Howes on his return to the lodging-house.

JULY 10TH

On going downstairs this morning at about 7.30 for my *Lancet* paper to read in bed, Sunday being a *dies non*, I found my sitting-room door locked, my landlady having occupied the sofa all night, with which proceeding, it may be supposed, I was not well pleased, and gave her a bit of my mind on her opening the door, which naturally ruffled her somewhat. I had more than once noticed a close and disagreeable smell on coming down to breakfast.

Went with Nankivell to St. Thomas' Chapel, where we had a long-winded discourse on the text in Hebrew, 'Now the God of peace', etc. Saw there once more N.'s beloved, with whom, however, he was unable to hold any communication. Visited Roslin Chapel and the beautiful North Esk River in the evening, with both of which we were much delighted.

JULY 11TH

Went round the Infirmary with Drs. Begbie and Hughes Bennett, seeing under the latter a case of leucocythæmia

and a remarkable one of renal dropsy. Professor Laycock also lectured on Psychology.

JULY 12TH

Clinical lecture on Syphilis by Dr. Hughes Bennett, in which he severely condemned the use of mercury in this and other diseases.

JULY 13TH

Went round the wards with Drs. Hughes Bennett and Begbie. Remarkable case of favus under the latter. Howes, Gedge, and I lost our way on the Pentland Hills in the afternoon.

JULY 15TH

Lecture by Dr. Hughes Bennett on phthisis pulmonalis, which he maintained to be as curable as any other disease, exhibiting as evidence thereof several lungs in which extensive lesions with loss of substance had spontaneously healed up. There can be no doubt he was the first man in this country to advocate the open-air treatment of this formidable disease. The account given by him of the circumstances which induced him to adopt this view is extremely interesting. He had formerly under his care at Edinburgh a young law-student suffering from this malady. He enjoined on him never to go out of doors in cold, windy weather. On calling, however, upon him a short time after on an exceptionally wintry day, he found he had gone out for a walk. Seeing him the next morning, he expostulated with him for disobeying orders, but the student replied that he had become so sick of remaining indoors that he could not refrain from going out and climbing up Arthur's Seat. On returning home he eat and enjoyed a beefsteak and had felt better ever since.



DR. W. ODLING
(Examiner in Forensic Medicine, London University)
[See page 200]



WM. AUGUSTUS GUY, ESQ., M.D.
(Professor of Forensic Medicine)
[See page 200]

JULY 16TH

Took a shower-bath for the first time in my life. Walked to Portobello in the afternoon, which 'wasna sae muckle' a place as I expected it to be.

JULY 19TH

Lecture by Dr. Hughes Bennett on Hydatids of Liver.

JULY 20TH

Account in the newspapers of the audacious murder of a Mr. Briggs in a carriage of the North London Railway between Bow and Hackney, the murderer having thrown the body out of the window.

JULY 21ST

Called on C. B. Fox, examining various specimens of calligraphy with him with a view to diagnosis of character. Murderer of Mr. Briggs found to have set sail for New York.

JULY 22ND

Lecture on Therapeutics by Dr. Hughes Bennett. This was a very remarkable and instructive lecture. The general opinion is that we have discovered a remedy for almost every disease under the sun. Dr. Hughes Bennett thinks otherwise. He gives a very long list of remedies recommended for rheumatism. 'What conclusion can we draw from this almost interminable list of remedies,' he asks, 'but that we have not yet discovered a remedy for rheumatism?' A remedy that takes three or four months to cure a disease is in reality no remedy at all.

JULY 23RD

Paid a visit to Granton and Burntisland, where I found several interesting wild plants to add to my herbarium.

JULY 24TH

Examined plants found yesterday, putting them between sheets of blotting paper. Called on Shears after lunch. Much surprised to find him playing the harmonium, an accomplishment I should never have dreamed of his possessing.

JULY 26TH

Another interesting lecture on Therapeutics by Dr. Hughes Bennett.

JULY 29TH

Attended Dr. Hughes Bennett's concluding lecture on Therapeutics.

AUGUST 10TH

Returned from Scotland to Argyle Square in the evening.

AUGUST 11TH

Entertained some thoughts of applying for the appointment of Resident Medical Officer to the Norwich County Dispensary, vacant by the resignation of my friend, Dr. Hugh Taylor. Dr. Duffin promised to give me a spicy testimonial in return for my engaging to see his hospital out-patients for a fortnight.

AUGUST 15TH

Saw Dr. Duffin's hospital out-patients, among whom was a girl with psoriasis, one of the prettiest I have seen in the whole course of my life.

AUGUST 16TH

Called on several doctors for testimonials, among others Dr. Garrod, who twaddled about his aristocratic patients, the Howards, Lady Blantyre, etc.

AUGUST 25TH

Gave up my lodgings in Argyle Square to take up my residence at the Norwich County Dispensary. Went in for my examination at Apothecaries' Hall at 4 p.m.

Written examination on Medicine and Toxicology delightfully easy, lasting about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours; in fact I think I knew almost as much about the subjects as the venerable examiners themselves, judging from the lavish praises they bestowed upon me. Vivâ voce on Midwifery about 20 minutes, after which I received my diploma, of which I must confess I was not over proud. Whilst waiting in the ante-room to be called into the examination room, students with certain peculiar names provoked some rather humorous comments from members of the audience, as the porter summoned them by name to pass into the examination room. When a Mr. Pope was called in, a wag of a student shouted out, 'Three Cheers for the Pope of Rome'. Mr. Pile was saluted with the rather obscene inquiry, 'Internal or External?'; whilst a boyish-looking student named Tidy, with a large woollen shawl round his throat, was greeted with the remark, 'And a *tidy* good comforter he has got round his neck'.

AUGUST 27TH

My election as Resident Medical Officer at the Norwich County Dispensary was accompanied by one rather comical incident. Mr. Robert Chamberlin, the popular and genial

Mayor of Norwich, was chairman of the election committee, and after congratulating me on my election, remarked, "But you would not have been elected, but for me. This may perhaps surprise you, as you were the only candidate, but it is true nevertheless, as I can prove to you. The fact of the matter is that your father and I were school-fellows at Fakenham several years ago, though I was his senior by a year or two. One day we boys were pulling the big iron roller over the cricket ground, when your father, a small boy, lost his footing and fell down just in front of the roller, which would have crushed his head if I had not promptly pulled him away from it. Now if your father's head had been crushed, you could not have been born, and if you had never been born you could not possibly have been elected to this office." This was certainly a logical method of reasoning worthy of the illustrious Euclid.

OCTOBER 29TH

Went up to London from the Norwich County Dispensary to pass the second M.B. examination at the University of London, taking up my quarters at my former lodgings in Argyle Square.

NOVEMBER 7TH

Went to Burlington House in the morning, where we had an easy paper on Midwifery and in the afternoon a very decent one on General Pathology (Fatty Degeneration, Medicinal Properties of Iron, and Effects of Sedentary Life).

NOVEMBER 8TH

Written Surgical examination. Had a very fair paper on this subject (Diseases of Rectum, Senile Gangrene,

and Carbuncle). In the afternoon had a stiff paper on Medicine (Red Softening of Corpus Striatum and Optic Thalamus, Pneumonia of Upper Lobe of Right Lung, Relative Position of Cardiac Valves, Pulsating Tumour in Epigastric Region, Typhus and Typhoid, Erysipelas of Scalp).

NOVEMBER 9TH

Had an agreeable paper on Forensic Medicine in the morning. In the afternoon had the practical examination in Midwifery, Dr. Tyler Smith asking me to deliver the head in a case of breech presentation, which I did rather awkwardly.

NOVEMBER 10TH

Visited Materia Medica Museum in the morning to inspect toxicological preparations. At 1.50 p.m. went in for the practical examination in Forensic Medicine, having two powders and a solution to analyse in one hour. Found out one of the powders was tartar emetic and the solution one of acetate of lead. The other powder was morphia, which I did not find out. In the evening called at the hospital, going round the wards with Powles to hear cardiac bruits.

NOVEMBER 11TH

Went to the college in the morning to look over plates on skin diseases, a department of medicine with which I was not by any means too conversant. Dr. John Harley, the Medical Tutor, terrified me by telling me that we were sure to have two or three cases of skin diseases to diagnose. Still more terrified on arriving at Guy's Hospital to find the first course was skin diseases, on learning which I gave

myself up for lost. Fortunately I recognized both the cases that were presented to my notice, one of them being scabies and the other psoriasis. Had to examine two other cases in the wards, one a case of renal dropsy, the other a case of obscure palsy of hand and forearm, not due to lead contamination. Strange to say, this patient, a man named Durrell, had been under my care only a few weeks before at the Norwich County Dispensary, representing one of those extraordinary coincidences which occasionally occur in real life. Half an hour was allowed us to examine the two cases and one hour to write out our report on them.

NOVEMBER 14TH

Attended the vivâ voce examination at 10 o'clock this morning. Broke down egregiously in Surgery over casts of limbs and preparations in bottles. Did very little better on Uterine Polypi in Obstetrics, Dr. Tyler Smith and Dr. West being the examiners, while Erichsen and Hilton were the surgical examiners. Dr. Parkes asked me a few questions in Medicine and Dr. Sibson examined me on the microscope, showing me trichina spiralis, cysticercus cellulosæ, crystals of cystine and renal granular casts. I had also to write a prescription for measles. Drs. Guy and Odling gave me a long but easy examination in Forensic Medicine.

NOVEMBER 15TH

Went down to Burlington House in the afternoon, accompanied by Powles, Kempthorne, and Casey. Intensely relieved to find that I had passed in the second division, which was the best that I could expect, having been heavily handicapped by the necessity of my earning my living in Norwich instead of continuing my medical studies in a

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SECOND M.B. EXAMINATION

metropolitan hospital, as most of the other candidates had done.

NOVEMBER 17TH

Returned to the Norwich County Dispensary in the afternoon.

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